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Hungarian Political Tension

President Submits His Resignation

Geneva, June 20.
The Hungarian President, Zoltan Tildy, offered his resignation this morning at a special Cabinet meeting called at 5.30 p.m. local time, M. Láslo Jekely, former Chief of Cabinet to Dr Tildy, said in Geneva today.

The Hungarian Cabinet refused to accept the resignation of Dr Tildy who then agreed to stay on a few days longer in order not to further the present tense political situation, M. Jekely said.

According to M. Jekely, Dr Zoltan Tildy said that his position was too much weakened, since Jekely's resignation, for him to hold office much longer.

M. Jekely, who refused to return to Hungary from Bern, had planned to leave Geneva tonight by air for New York, but has since been delayed in Geneva. He cannot leave Geneva now before tomorrow morning, at the earliest.—Reuter.

MINISTER RESIGNS

Budapest, June 20.
The resignation of Láslo Jekely, close friend and adviser to President Zoltan Tildy, heightened the tension in Hungarian political circles today as Premier Lajos Dinnyes interrupted Tildy's country vacation and more "scapes" were predicted.

Jekely, newly-appointed Minister to Holland and Belgium, was Tildy's chief of Cabinet. He called his resignation from Switzerland en route to his new post.

The previously-reported accusation of the Hungarian opposition chief, Láslo Jekely, on Bon Street in Vienna, apparently was confirmed with the publication of the statement made by Jekely to the Budapest police.

(Continued on Page 12)

HOUSE OVERRIDES ANTI LABOUR BILL VETO

Truman Defeated By Decisive Vote

Washington, June 20.

The House of Representatives today decided by 331 against 83 votes to override President Truman's veto on the Anti-Labour Bill.

This action left the decision whether the Bill shall become law to the Senate, which is generally expected to muster the required two-thirds majority also to override the veto and to assure the passage of the Bill.

The Senate vote is expected late today or early tomorrow. Arrangements have been made for President Truman to broadcast late tonight on his decision to veto the Bill.

Earlier in the day, President Truman vetoed the Republican-sponsored Anti-Labour Bill.

This Bill, which won substantial approval in both Houses of Congress, provides for court injunctions to prevent major strikes and puts drastic curbs on unions.

This is the second bill which the President has vetoed this week. The other was one reducing taxation. The President is also considering whether to veto the Wool Bill, which includes clauses permitting higher tariffs or restrictions on the imports of wool and which many see as being in direct contravention to the declared official policy of the United States of encouraging free trade exchanges.

Of the Anti-Labour Bill, President Truman said: "It would contribute neither to industrial peace nor to economic stability and progress. It would be a dangerous stroke in the direction of a totally managed economy. It contains seeds of discord which would plague this nation for years to come."

Attacking the provision that would limit the freedom of employers and employees to establish and maintain welfare funds he declared: "This is an undesirable intrusion by the Government into an important matter which should be the subject of private agreement between employers and employees."

"It presents a danger that employers and employees might be prohibited from agreeing on safety provisions, rest period rules, and many other legitimate practices."

President Truman reiterated his conviction that legislation dealing with relations between management and labour was necessary, "but this bill is far from a solution of these problems."

Ordinary union newspapers would be expected to comment on national election issues. "I regard this as a dangerous intrusion on free speech, unwarranted by any demonstration of need and quite foreign to the stated purposes of the bill," the President said.

The provision which would refuse certification of unions if any Communists held office in them was unworkable. "Congress intended to assist labour organizations to rid themselves of Communist officers," President Truman continued.

"With this objection, I am in full accord. But the effect would be far different."

"The bill would deny the peaceful procedures of the National Labour Relations Act to a union unless all its officers declared under oath that they were not members of the Communist Party."

"A mere refusal by a single individual to sign the required affidavit would prevent the entire National Labour Union from being certified for the purposes of collective bargaining."

President Truman will broadcast late tonight on his decision to veto the bill.

Labour Republican Fred Hartley, one of the bill's authors, told reporters: "The Bill is going to be law—veto or no veto"—Reuter.

Meanwhile, the Commission today toured Jericho and the Dead Sea area in a broiling 110 degree temperature which soon forced delegates to remove coats and ties and to unbutton their shirts. Some even swam in the Dead Sea.

After viewing Allenby Bridge, wrecked by the extremists last year, the delegates returned to Jerusalem by way of Jericho, where crowds of silent, curious Arabs watched them walk along the ruins of the old city.—United Press.

Mr Sidney Caine Knighted

Word has just been received in Hongkong that Mr Sidney Caine, former Hongkong Financial Secretary, was created a Knight Commander of the Order of St Michael and St George in the Birthday Honours List.

Mr Sidney is at present joint Deputy Under-Secretary in the Colonial Office.

Woman Seeks A Duel

Paris, June 20.

A duel between two middle-aged women was reportedly being arranged here today.

Madame Flindori was quoted in Paris newspapers as saying that she had sent two seconds—both women—to present her challenge to Madame Madeleine Jacobs, crack police reporter of the newspaper Frano Tleu.

Mme Flindori said the newspaperwoman had mistakenly reported her as having led a courtroom demonstration during a recent trial and then had refused to print a retraction.

Mme Jacobs told fellow newsmen, however, that she had no intention of either meeting Mme Flindori on the field of honour or of changing her report.—United Press.

FIGHTING AT AMRITSAR

Amritsar, June 20.

Troops and police fired repeatedly to restore order when Sikhs, Moslems and Hindus fought for 50 minutes with bombs, rifles, revolvers and shotguns today in mixed localities of the Sikh religious capital of Amritsar.

Home-made bombs rained into the narrow streets from roof tops during the fighting, in which four were killed and 22 injured.

In Lahore, 32 houses have been fired since midnight and 20 Hindu workmen were injured when a bomb was thrown into a lorry.

Fifty people were killed in a clash between tenants and landlords in a village of the Budawan district of the United Provinces on June 15 and June 16, it was learned in New Delhi tonight.—Reuter.

Britain's Imports

London, June 20.

Britain imported nearly 60 per cent more goods than she exported last month despite an increase in shipments to overseas markets, a Board of Trade report disclosed on Friday.—Associated Press.

EDITORIAL

Nonsensical Reply

GOVERNMENT has refused to make taxation concessions on donations to the Hongkong War Memorial Fund. The decision, in itself, will possibly not worry many people, but the official reasons for refusing the Hon Sir Gillespie's suggestion will be received either with amusement or annoyance. Stupidly, Government based its refusal partly on so-called mathematical logic, which happens to be fallacious, and partly on precedent which could well be ignored. In the first place the authorities contend that it is not the practice in the United Kingdom or in other colonies to allow charitable donations, or donations to funds similar to the War Memorial Fund to be a charge against profits or income. True enough, but there are made a concession in other parts of the British Commonwealth—Australia for example. On the grounds of precedent, therefore, Government's case falls. More importantly, however, officialdom argues that if such a concession were to be made it would mean that taxpayers would be contributing more than 50 per cent of future

sums accruing to the Fund, inasmuch that Government (i.e. the taxpayer) is already subscribing dollar for dollar. But this horrifying picture of the poor taxpayer contributing more than his fair share through taxation concession becomes a comic strip when it is realised that it is the taxpayer who is, in any event, going to foot the entire War Memorial bill, whether it be in the form of Government subsidy or personal donation. The objection is not so much that Government has refused tax exemption on War Memorial Fund subscriptions, but the reasons for its refusal. Far better if Government had frankly put it to the community that the fund is something exceptional, with its own personal meaning to subscribers, and therefore to seek a rebate on donations would be tantamount to reluctant giving. The public would have appreciated this point of view; as it is Government's statement is considered nonsensical and tedious, and certainly not creditably reflecting on the good sense of those who advised such an official reply.

OUR UP-TO-THE-MINUTE SPORTS SECTION

Leslie Ames Scores Another Brilliant Century

London, June 20.

A brilliant innings of 145 not out by Leslie Ames—his fifth century of the season—was the outstanding feature of today's cricket. Ames batted four hours 20 minutes and hit 19 fours in a display which included a wide variety of strokes. But he failed to prevent Nottingham gaining their first win of the season.

Glamorgan beat the rain and Essex in a good finish, in which the rugby footballer, W. E. Jones, scored a century by taking four wickets with his left arm slow, two with successive balls.

Cambridge University captain, G. L. Willatt, led a gallant unavailing attempt to score 200 runs. In three and a half hours for victory, Willatt scored a century in two and three quarters hours, but Cranston, the Lancashire captain, foiled the University effort by taking five wickets for 15 runs in half an hour.

Today's results were:

At Nottingham: Nottinghamshire beat Kent by an innings and 17 runs. Kent 130 and 315 (Ames not out 145, Jopson five for 88). Notts 402 for five declared.

At Harrogate: Yorkshire beat Glamorgan or Ireland by 121 runs. Yorks 164 and 161 for three declared (Walker not out 65, Ward not out 63). Glamorgan or Ireland 92 and 112 (Smalles four for eight).

At Southampton: Match between Hampshire and Northamptonshire abandoned owing to rain. Hampshire 434 for nine declared. Northants 310 for six (Childs-Clarke not out 61).

At Cardiff: Glamorgan beat Essex by an innings and 53 runs. Glamorgan 442. Essex 216 and 173 (Jones four for 30).

At Manchester: Lancashire beat Cambridge University by 31 runs. Lancs 270 for five declared and 190 for two declared (Howard 52, G.A. Edrich not out 83). Cambridge 191 and 228 (Willatt 100, Cranston five for 39).

At Guildford: Surrey drew with Sussex. Surrey 254 (Sutcliffe 50, Carey six for 80). Sussex 301 and 230 for six.

Results of Middlesex-Oxford and Derby-Leicestershire matches not received.—Reuter.

COLF

Another Title Going Overseas

London, June 20.
Like most other major British golf prizes this season, "The Star" £1,500 Professional Golf Tournament now being played at Wentworth (Surrey) must have been labelled "export only."

The 36 holes final tomorrow is between the Australian, Norman Von Nida, and a Belgian, Flori Van Donck, and the prize will follow the Ryder Cup, the British Amateur Championship of the British Women's Championship overseas.

The two invaders deservedly won their way into the final from a large field of British golfers in this first professional match play event of the season which was expected to provide the Ryder Cup selectors with some pointers to form in choosing the team to play America's professionals in the United States towards the end of the year.—Reuter.

DETROIT SURPRISES

Detroit, June 20.
The defeats of Ben Hogan, title holder, and Bobby Locke, the South African champion, who has been winning tournaments in the United States, provided early surprises in the first round of the matchplay stage in the American Professional Golfers Association championships here today.

Henry Ransom (Chicago) beat Locke by one hole, and Tony Penna, a Cincinnati professional, beat Hogan by three and one. Penna led all the way from the seventh hole and was seven under 28 figures for the seventeen holes played. Locke held one hole lead from the 10th to the 17th where Ransom levelled and then finished the match at the 18th when Locke's 12-foot putt and lipped the cup and stayed up.—Reuter.

Americans In Ascendancy

London, June 21.
American tennis has proved its power. Two American girls, Margaret Osborne and Louise Brough will meet to battle out the final of the women's singles in the London championships on Friday. It has been plain that American stars will meet Australia's Colin Long in the final of the men's singles.

In this preview for next week's Wimbledon championships it has been plain that American stars will call a sharp and lively tune, and Wimbledon's seeding committee has the right line to current form.

ASCOT MEETING CLOSES

Ascot, June 21.
Ascot's four day Royal meeting ended in heavy rain with French horses winning two of the six events on the card.

The last day at this meeting, which the Royal family again attended, is known as "getting out" day and French stables, which had such high hopes of taking many of the rich prizes, had their best raid of the entire fixture.

After one gamble on Marcel Bousnac's Golestan in the Windsor Castle stake had gone astray, the owner's four-year-old Nigral took the £1,000 Hardwicke stakes, a mile and a half race, and Bernard Hankey's Monsieul. Admiral won the two mile, six furlongs and 75 yards Queen Alexandra stakes of £1,403.

Monsieur l'Admiral came with a great burst of finishing speed to win. When the last race has been decided and the British Royal family had left the course, there was an inquiry into the running of Monsieur l'Admiral, trained in France.

Owner H. Barnard Hankey and winning jockey Charlie Smirke both said afterwards, "the matter has been reported to the Stewards of the Jockey Club."

When racing finished at Ascot there was an inquiry into the running of the French horse Monsieur l'Admiral, winner of Friday's Queen Alexandra's stakes.

The horse is trained in France.—Associated Press.

Olympic Entries

London, June 21.
The Olympic Organising Committee announced on Friday that 16 more nations have accepted bids to the 1948 games in London, bringing the total acceptances so far to 27 and the committee said that entries for individual sports were "heavy."

The British team is expected to total 348 athletes competing in every Olympic event, the announcement said.—Associated Press.

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KLIM!

says ELSIE, the BORDEN COW



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THRILL SWEPT... as the plains he rode!
RECKLESS... as his daring!

BEST OF THE WEST AND THE WEST AT ITS BEST

BUFFALO BILL

JOEL McCREA
MAUREN O'HARA
LINDA DARNELL

with THOMAS MITCHELL
EDGAR BUCHANAN
ANTHONY QUINN

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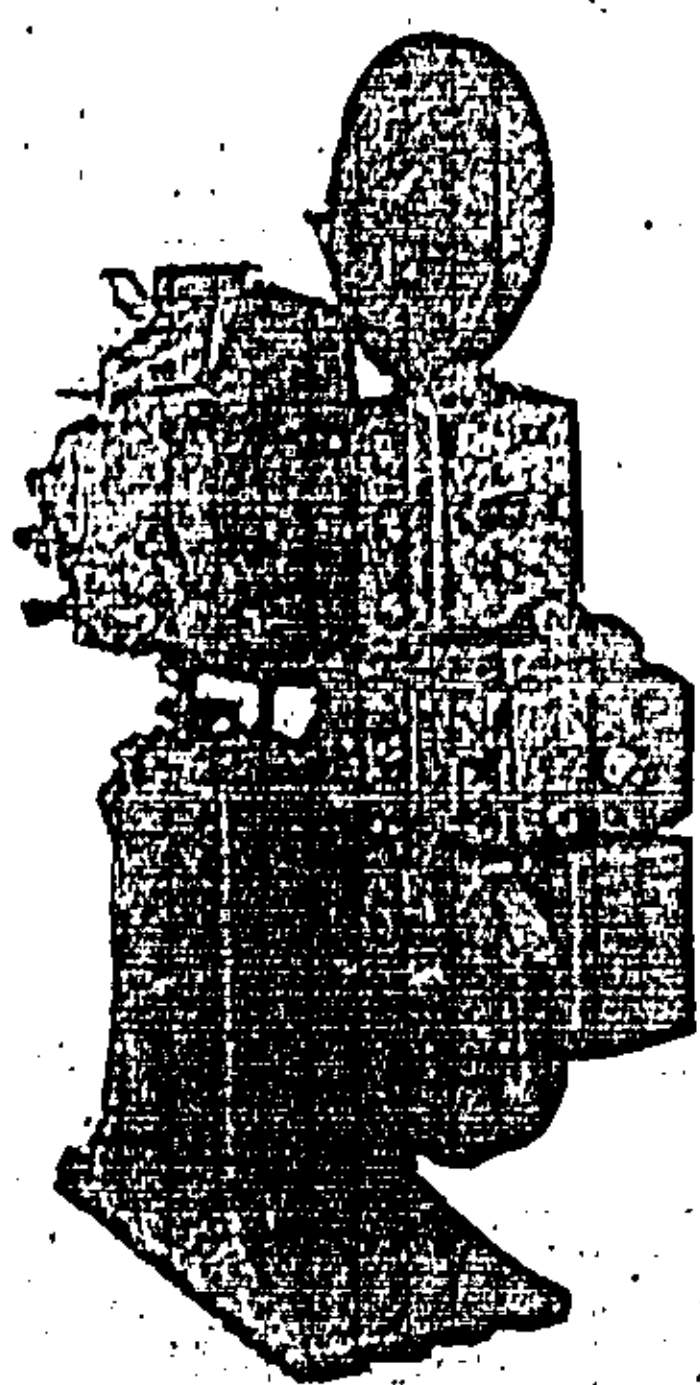
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IT'S DYNAMITE SET TO MUSIC!... Frisco!... rollovers with the razzle-dazzle of its wildest and most colorful era!

THE ACTION'S TOUGH!
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GEORGE RAFT • JOAN BENNETT • BLAINE CLAYTON • GARY COOPER

NOB HILL

in Technicolor!

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"LEAVE HER TO HEAVEN" in TECHNICOLOR!

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AT 12.30, 2.30, 5.15, 7.15 & 9.15 P.M.

"THE JUNGLE QUEEN"

WITH

EDWARD NORRIS • EDDIE QUILLAN
DOUGLAS DUMBRILLE • LOIS COLLIER

EXTRA MORNING PERFORMANCE
DAILY AT 12.30 P.M.

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IT'S HOLLYWOOD'S MOST EXCITING SURPRISE IN YEARS.
THE TERRIFIC LIFE STORY OF TEXAS GUINANI RIDING!
SINGING, DANCING FROM WILD WEST TO BROADWAY.
ALL IN GORGEOUS, GLAMOROUS TECHNICOLOR. DON'T MISS IT!

Betty HUTTON • Arturo De CORDOVA in
"INCENDIARY BLONDE"

with CHARLES RUGGLES — A Paramount Picture

TO-MORROW AT 12.30 P.M. ONLY
Ingrid BERGMAN
Humphrey BOGART in **"CASABLANCA"**

Entertainment

'Sunshine Susie,' Nazis' idol, had a Jewish boy friend

By Ernest Betts

DOES anyone remember Renate Muller, blonde German dumpling who starred in "Sunshine Susie"? Do you remember that mad lyric she sang with Jack Hulbert, "Today I Feel So Happy"? It was in 1931.

That song and that girl were headlines 10 years ago, and now they jump to the top of the column again. For Fraulein Muller wasn't only a film star. She became the friend of Goering and Hitler, she slept for the Nazis on a diet of love and wherever hands were kissed and heels were clicked, there was Renate, reigning among the thugs.

Fate was to smile her hard. For Renate, into whose deep Saxon eyes the Fuehrer stared when he was a bit bored with life, went off with a Jewish boy's friend. Soon Himmeler and the Gestapo men were after her. And Renate, whom all the world adored, sang no more songs of happiness. Some say she died of ill-health. Others that she committed suicide. Or was she murdered? That was in 1937. She was 31.

But there is one man now who thinks he knows what happened to her—Robert Sherwood. He and Anna Neagle are jointly to produce a film of Susie—to be called—simply—"Renate."

Rita—Executive

WHAT Rita Hayworth didn't tell me: She is signing a new contract with Columbia at \$500 a week for 52 weeks in the year. She has the right to choose the story, director and co-star, and become an executive of the company.

New Rank H.Q.

DEVONSHIRE HOUSE, Piccadilly, has been bought by Mr J. Arthur Rank. He has been trying to buy it for years. It will become the world headquarters of his film organisation, scattered at present all over the West End.

Moira Signad

I HEAR that Moira Lister, aged 23, who puts up such a sleek performance in "Present Laughter" at the Haymarket Theatre, has been signed for a big part in the Ann Todd-Ray Milland picture Paramount are making in England. Hal Wallis, who practically has Cabinet rank among US producers, offered her a seven-year contract. "No thanks," said Moira "but I'd like to be in your film." It has the shocking title: "So Evil My Love." They've been shooting it in Chelsea and Regent's Park.

Madeleine Riddle

WHY was Madeleine Carroll's picture, "White Cradle Inn"—first production of a new company, Peak Productions—not given a West End premiere? They've sneaked it into the suburbs.

Building Up Glamour

SCREEN writers, notoriously without glamour, are determined to get some. They are paying \$200,000 for a Mayfair mansion as their headquarters in London. It's next door to the Dorchester. They take possession with gold pens and a long bar to lean on, this month.

Money for the mansion has been put up by producers, directors and gold-spinning script men. It will be London headquarters of the

Screenwriters' Association, without which there would be no script men and no films.

Are Actors Overpaid?

"RENTS of theatres are certainly too high but so are the salaries of our leading actors,"—Mr. Broinson Albery, London theatre chief.

Top Secret

BRITISH film production has a top secret. Its object is to cut down film costs by at least a third, but details won't be released for some months. When they are you will hear something sensational.

Backroom boys of the Rank Organisation have been working on this scheme for at least two years in a West End building of their own. They go around London with sealed lips and dark looks, saying nothing. General impression is that you can forget the atom bomb now, something bigger has happened.

Reason they won't talk is because an experimental British film is in production to tell the world that by this new process the costs of film-making can be cut by a third. What it means in cash is that a film costing, say, £200,000 can be produced for £200,000—£70,000, with many technical advantages.

Robert Sherwood

PLAYWRIGHT Robert Sherwood is in London from America with his wife. He is to write a life of Harry Hopkins, President Roosevelt's No. 1 economic adviser. He also talks with gusto of British stars.



said to me: "That man Laurence Olivier is a genius."

Just In Time

IN the ship with Sherwood came the girl who plays Nell Gwynne in "Ever After." Her name: Anne Howard, aged 21, dark, small and full of beans. She tells me she was given the trip as a 21st birthday present from her uncle, an antique dealer, and instead of going to a West End hotel she is living at Kingston.

Ann is British but has spent all her life in Hollywood. She is to be tested at Hammersmith studios for the lead in "The Orchids for Miss Blundish." So uncle is just in time.

General Release

EIGHTEEN-YEAR-OLD Jean Simmons, who is kept on a tight leash by her studio bosses, was generally released at Albert Hall for Gerald's "Dancing Through" feat.

Her normal hobbies are the Cricklewood dance hall and the local movies. Favourite song: "People Will Say We're in Love."

Why Have Them?

THE more speeches I hear after first nights the less I like them. But Ivor Novello's after "We Proudly Present," was at least short. Just a thank-you for the "immense kindness" of the audience. Longest speeches are usually made by Firth Shephard, followed by Leslie Henson, most finished by Noel Coward. Opinion in the West End is that the author's agent should make the speech. He generally gets the play produced.

Why can't we be cheerful?

by STEPHEN WATTS

MILLIONS of people go to the cinema every week, and not one in ten thousand goes for anything other than pleasure. Are they getting it?

There are some good films about, but there is an awful lot of gloom and misery.

Life is earnest and grim these days, and a degree of escape through entertainment is not a cowardly refuge; it is almost a tonic necessity.

But the great entertainment of the people, the cinema, is becoming the last place to look for pleasurable relaxation and refreshment of the spirit. Now, nobody wants the screen to be all sweetness and light. But the high incidence of sourness and shadow is beginning to worry sensible people.

SOME of them bring their grumbles to me, and I sympathise. These people do not want to be

pandered to with tinsel tosh and saccharine silliness. They just want the stimulus of some fun and cheerfulness.

It is a cumulative complaint. It is fine to see an "Odd Man Out," grim at it, but when on top of it you see a succession of sombre films, without the inspiration to justify them, the sky begins to seem even grayer than it is.

Surely it is time the film-makers, both in Britain and in Hollywood, turned their faces away from gloom and let their films reflect some of the happier aspects of life.

They used to be able to do it. Where are the gay, cheerful, energising films of yesteryear? We never needed them more.

COSTUME ROLES MADE A STAR

Costume roles have proven the key to the success of at least one Hollywood feminine star.

When blonde Barbara Britton was seen by studio scouts in "The Old Maid," a nineteenth century period play at the Long Beach, California, City College, she was immediately handed a film contract and thereupon assigned the lead in another costume piece, "Secret of the Wastelands," her first film.

Her first really important role was in the DeMille spectacle, "Reap the Wild Wind." Again it was the story of another generation. She was next cast in "Captain Kidd," "The Great John L." and in "The Virginian," none of them modern dress motion pictures.

And now she is receiving her biggest break to date, a starring role with Louis Hayward in Columbia's "The Return of Monte Cristo," once again a swashbuckling costume drama, which is currently playing at the King's Theatre.

Betty Hutton Gets Her Wish

Betty Hutton, who usually portrays hectic, scatterbrained girls on the screen, has wanted a truly dramatic part for a long time. Paramount Studios finally agreed, and in the film "Dream Girl," Betty finds herself with 12 such roles.

She portrays a frustrated girl who escapes from reality in day dreams. In each of these dream sequences she has an entirely different personality. She plays, among other characters, a grand lady of the theatre, a bride, the mother of twins, a murderess, an opera star, and a powerful newspaper publisher.

Betty will wear almost no cosmetics for any of these parts. Her dramatic talent on which she will have to rely wholly, will get 12 severe tests. Associated Press

SHOWING TO-DAY **THINKS** At 2.30, 5.10, 7.15 & 9.15 p.m.

AIR-CONDITIONED

Reckless Lover!
Bold Adventurer!

COLUMBIA PICTURES presents

The Return of Monte Cristo

starring LOUIS HAYWARD • BARBARA BRITTON

with GEORGE MACREARY
UNA O'CONNOR • HENRY STEPHENSON
STEVEN GERAY • RAY COLLINS

Screenplay by George Druce and Alfred Newman
Directed by HENRY LEVIN • Produced by GRANT WHITLOCK
AN EDWARD SMALL PRODUCTION

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TO-MORROW MORNING AT 11.30 A.M. ONLY

MARIA MONTEZ in

"SOUTH OF TAHITI"

with BRIAN DONLEVY • BROD CRAWFORD
A UNIVERSAL PICTURE — AT REDUCED PRICES

ALHAMBRA

NATHAN ROAD KOWLOON

SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.20 & 9.20 P.M.

GRAND DOUBLE ATTRACTION

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HONG KONG!

"ORDERS FROM TOKYO"

IN TECHNICOLOR

The behind-the-scenes story of the appalling destruction of the city of MANILA

A Great Author! A Thrilling Tale! All our own emotion... to give you one of the greatest most gripping and door pictures of the year!

James Oliver Curwood's **NORTHWEST TRAIL** in Technicolor

JOHN LITEL • JOAN WOODBURN • BOB STEELE • MADE BELAMY

SAATCHI AND SAATCHI, INC. presents a new picture in the series of "The Northwest Trail" series.

CHINESE

Love Letters

LOUISE BRIDGES says "One of the best. Most Audacious and Unusual Offerings!"

JOE KELLY says "Jennifer Jones' performance is a Love Letter to the Academy Award!"

LOUIS BORDA says "Jennifer Jones' performance should bring another Academy Award!"

Jennifer Jones
Joseph Cotton
in the Val Lewton Production
Love Letters

NEXT CHANGE

SIMULTANEOUSLY

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

HONGKONG

WAR MEMORIAL FUND

The subscription list is now open. Please send your contribution to

MESSRS. LOWE, BINGHAM & MATTHEWS,

Hon. Treasurers, Mercantile Bank Building

Cheques should be payable to "The Hong Kong War Memorial Fund" and should be crossed.

For the purpose of acknowledgment, all subscribers who have Chinese names are requested to give these names in Chinese characters as well as in English.

PLEASE GIVE GENEROUSLY.

EXCHANGE OF CONFIDENCES



JENNIFER JONES, Academy Award-winning star of "The Song of Bernadette," in a scene with Gladys Cooper in the picture, "Love Letters," coming to the Queen's and Alhambra. It is the story of a girl who loses her memory and is afraid of penetrating the blank wall of her mind. Joseph Cotton is Jennifer's leading man in the film.

YOUR RADIO LISTENING FOR NEXT WEEK IN DETAIL

RADIO THRILLER FOR THE CHILDREN

STARTS TUESDAY

A six-episode radio thriller for children comes on the air from ZBW next Tuesday evening, providing yet another attraction for the station's juvenile listeners. "The Black Abbot," title of this serial, was first put over the BBC Children's Hour and was so successful that it has been transcribed. It is produced by Derek McCulloch, known for years to thousands of children all over Britain as "Uncle Mac," who says that the heroes of "The Black Abbot" are two boys who come up against a gang of smugglers with headquarters in a ruined abbey in the lonely Norfolk countryside.

Another feature next Tuesday from ZBW is a studio presentation of a broadcasting play by Eunice Buckley "Twilight." This is a Hong Kong Stage Club production. By popular request another sweet and swing musical programme, "More for the Glenn Miller Fans," will be broadcast on Monday evening at 9.30. Presentation is by George Lobb and Bernie Knott, the highlight of the programme being the AAF Band's swing version of "Holiday for Strings."

Detailed programmes for the week follow.

Tuesday

12.30 Daily Programme Summary.
12.32 Light Variety.
12.35 "The Black Abbot" (Radio Thriller for Children).
12.40 "Twilight" (Broadcasting Play).
12.45 "More for the Glenn Miller Fans" (Musical Programme).
12.50 "Holiday for Strings" (Swing Version).
1.00 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.05 Light Variety.
1.10 LONDON RELAY: WORLD NEWS.
1.15 LONDON RELAY: WORLD NEWS.
1.20 LONDON RELAY: WORLD NEWS.
1.25 LONDON RELAY: WORLD NEWS.
1.30 LONDON RELAY: WORLD NEWS.
1.35 LONDON RELAY: WORLD NEWS.
1.40 LONDON RELAY: WORLD NEWS.
1.45 LONDON RELAY: WORLD NEWS.
1.50 LONDON RELAY: WORLD NEWS.
1.55 LONDON RELAY: WORLD NEWS.
2.00 Close Down.

12.30 Tunes of Not-So-Long-Ago.
12.35 Tunes of Not-So-Long-Ago.
12.40 Tunes of Not-So-Long-Ago.
12.45 Tunes of Not-So-Long-Ago.
12.50 Tunes of Not-So-Long-Ago.
1.00 Tunes of Not-So-Long-Ago.
1.05 Tunes of Not-So-Long-Ago.
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2.00 Close Down.

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12.30 Stars Parade: Film and Stage Favourites of Today.
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Next week's BBC overseas shortwave programmes will be found on Page 4

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Sunday

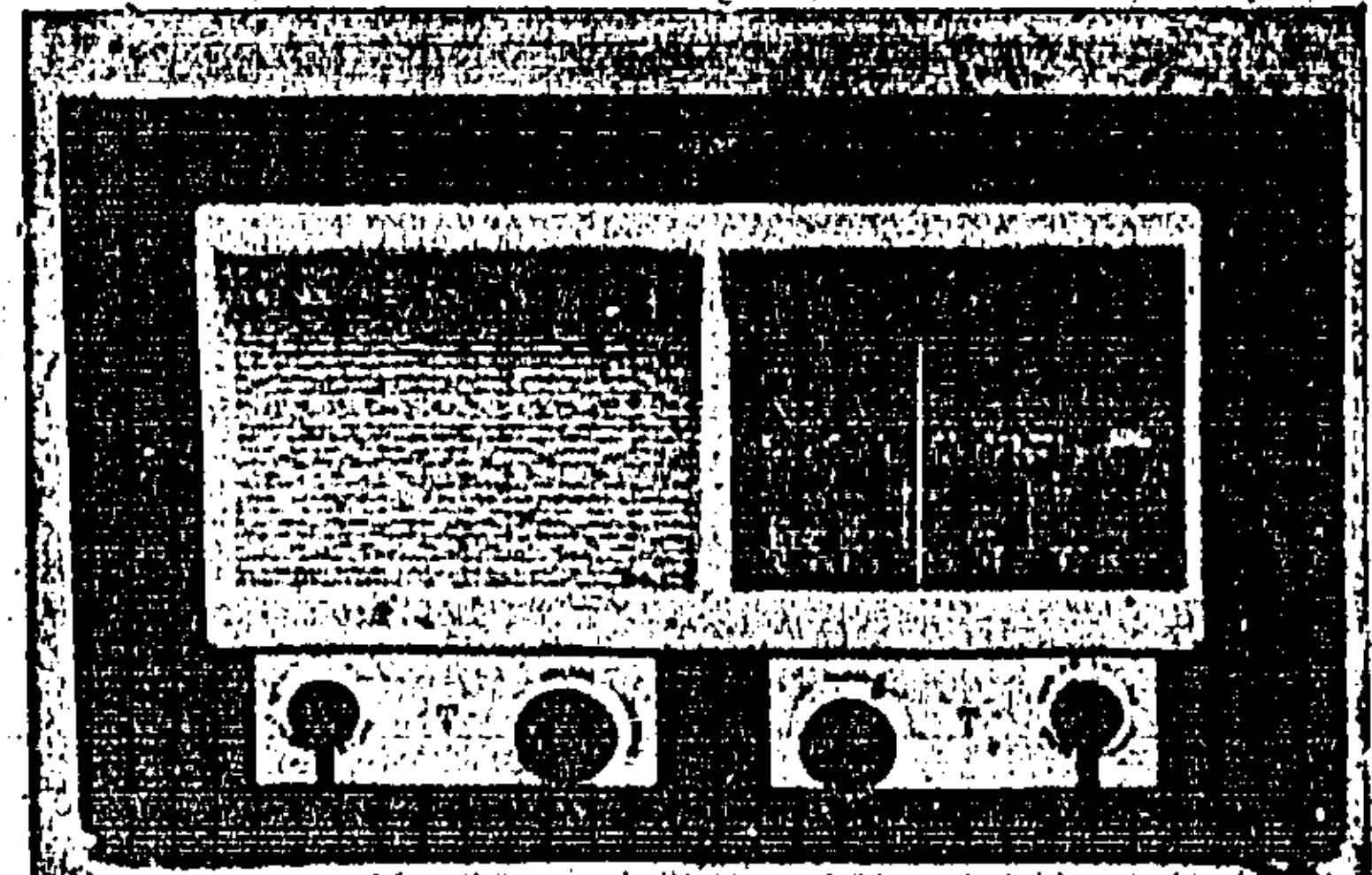
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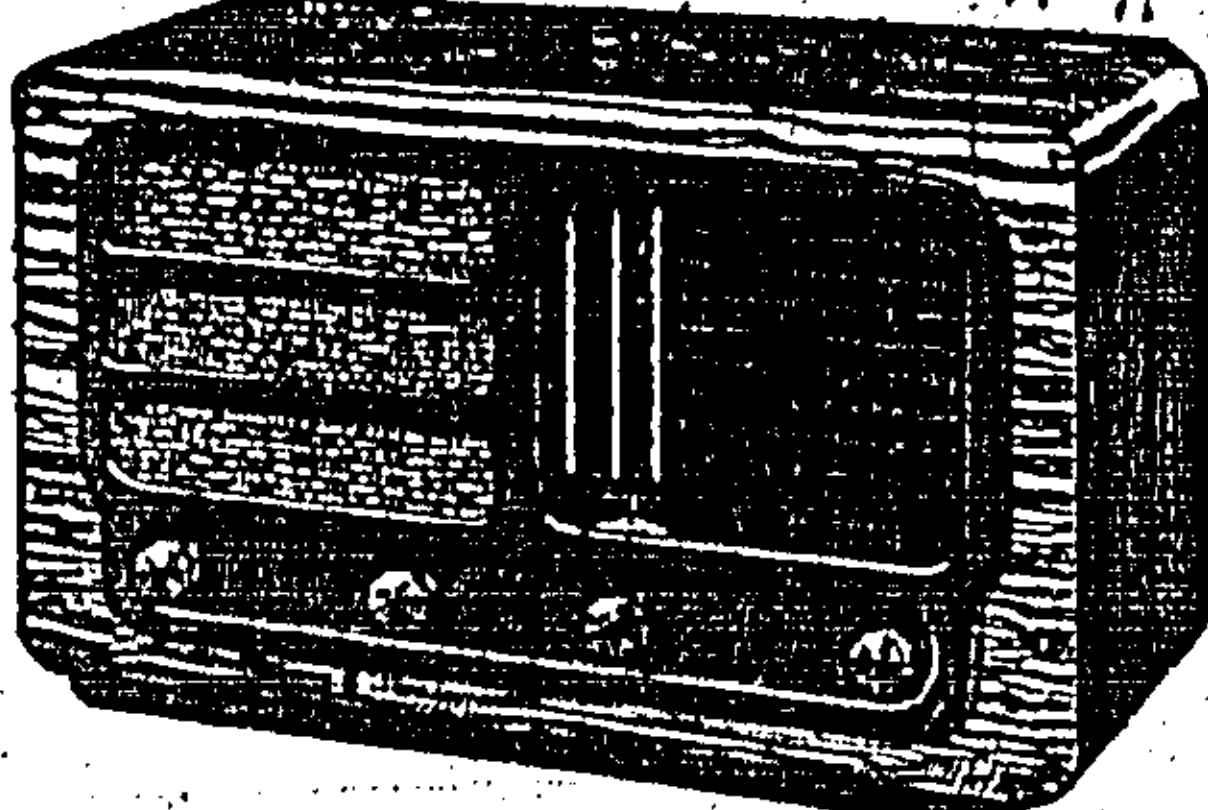
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FOUR MEN WHO RULE BERLIN

By JOHN B. McDERMOTT
(United Press Staff Correspondent)

Berlin—Past the guards at the gray stone building in Berlin is the room of the big circular table. Sitting there are the four men.

The big, somewhat portly Russian is bushily white-haired. Around the table from him is a dark, square-jawed Frenchman, sitting beside an American who smiles with a wide show of teeth. The other is a thin Englishman, long, immaculately dressed.

Holding away amid fields of rubble, these men are the rulers of Berlin.

Outside their stone building, called the Allied Kommandatura, the sun, light in the spring day of Berlin, strikes across blocks of jumbled debris, and warms the 5,500,000 German inhabitants of the capital who have survived war and the winters.

Life Goes On

Military traffic moves across the four zones of the "quadrilateral" city, stores are open, people move in the streets.

Berlin, despite its pummeled condition, still is one of the big cities of the world, and these four men—military governors—are in absolute command.

Russian, American, Englishman, Frenchman—the four are as unalike as the mayors of New York, London, Paris and Moscow. Each is influenced by what he personally believes or what his government orders. Each has his own ideas for a German government.

To the ruined city, to act as military governor, the Soviet Union has sent one of its wartime combat commanders, Maj-Gen. Alexander Kotikov, who was in action at Leningrad. The United States has followed suit with its hard-hitting leader of the 102nd "Ozark" Division, the straight-talking Maj-Gen. Frank A. Keating.

Able Diplomat

France sent Gen. Jean Ganeval, perhaps the ablest diplomat of them all. Britain named her career-soldier, Maj-Gen. E. P. Nares.

These men can make or break Berlin. They write its laws as they see fit. They censor the German central administration whenever they think it necessary. They rule on all German disputes which the Germans cannot settle among themselves.

At times more than a few of the Kommandatura discussions have been heated. Relations between the powers seemed to hang by a thread, and a break seemed inevitable. Yet there always has been some saving factor.

After one debate, when the tempers of all were on edge, Kotikov seized his hat and started to march stiffly from the conference room. Keating jabbed his riding crop into the Russian general's mid-section, saying "C'est la guerre!"

The tension was broken and all smiled. They parted friends.

Anglo-Saxon Allies

Keating draws much respect from Kotikov and the Soviet authorities because of his combat record. The Russians like him also because he never quibbles. When he makes a statement he does it openly, frankly and get immediately to the point.

Kotikov's tactics are different. The Russian is a trained and skillful diplomat as well as a soldier. His talk has more of the timed phraseology of diplomacy.

When conflicts arise, Keating usually is paired with Nares. The British general is the American's closest ally in the Kommandatura arguments. He is tallest of them all, reserved, shrewd in his commitments.

Of the four, the governor with perhaps the best understanding of the German people is Ganeval. Giving the impression of being a born diplomat, he has a complete knowledge of parliamentary procedures, and he has a clever way of injecting the French national viewpoint into all issues. Often when the others get excited in the heat of debate, Ganeval remains calm, level-headed.

Repeatedly, Ganeval has warned his colleagues: You can't take away National Socialism (Nazism) from the Germans like an old-fashioned coat. You will have to control very strictly this nation for many years to come.

This is perhaps the strangest "city council" the world has ever known, certainly unique in the history of a conquered nation.

THE PARKERS



Toast! . . . The Bride!

(But the curious thing is that it's the parents who have the fun)

THE great battle of the age is fought on the point of ritual whenever the middle-aged and the ageing meet the young.

For the senior generation, life is a neat series of Occasions, to be observed with a nice pomp. The theatricalities of birth, marriage and death far outstrip in importance their ultimate designs. Life is a show.

Life is an empty show, say the young. And they bring every weapon of ribaldry to bear on their elders. Weddings are best for them.

The past eight months I have been to seven weddings of different sorts. At each one the pomp wore thin. At each one the show wasn't quite good enough. Bravely the parson intoned; bravely the elders summoned tears of sentiment. But it didn't work. The Battalion of Youth on each occasion made horrid sorties up to the prepared positions of age.

I remember one. Candle-light and cold in the church (so good for penitence) and out there in the gloom the bride, a white wraith. The tips of the flowers she carried were quivering. Poor lamb I thought, she's scary. Poor chick. I corrected myself, she's cold.

The clergyman was intoning beautifully; he had a voice like a tiny silver trumpet. He spoke so beautifully you couldn't hear a word he said.

There was a rustle of furs and the sight of men walking warily, like dogs about to fight, towards the vestry; a long and bitter wait and then the solemn procession down the last mile to Mendelssohn.

She winked

AS the bride came abreast my pew she looked straight at me. Without changing expression, she winked. I was relieved to see her taking it all so cheerfully, for her new husband looked as though his collar stud had slipped.

The fog was coming down to hurry the dusk along as the bride stooped and groped for her train to get into the car. I held open the door with a foolish smile on my face.



Paul Holt—Thinking Aloud

"Did you see?" she hissed. "Did you see the parson? Long sleeves to his vest! I saw them under his surplice."

It was, I confess, with some shock that I realised then that the bride's flowers had not been quivering because of a scary feeling or because of the cold. They had been motivated by the laughter of the bride.

On the way to the reception I mused a little gloomily on this phenomenon. In the past eight months I have been to seven weddings and always the same undercurrent of ribaldry.

I would say that the great majority of young people find the ritual of their nuptials foolish and embarrassing. They do it to please their elders. And their elders take a lot of pleasing.

My mistake

THE reception was staged discreetly in the upstairs room of an old family pub. The toast-master was bending gravely with all the mournful aplomb of a practised undertaker, to catch the whispered names of the arriving guests.

Here I made my usual mistake. I promptly kissed the bride. I have been kissing this bride now for 15 years, off and on, and it seemed the natural thing to do. I cannot remember that first you shake the hands of the two sets of parents, then you may kiss anybody in sight who looks as though they might stand for it. I retired in shame into a corner and sat down.

At the table there sat quite half a dozen plump, sad ravens. The feathers in their smart hats bobbed and nodded as they talked together. The bride's aunts, I decided.

"Isn't it absurd?" said the plumpest raven. "We have to wait for half an hour before they can serve the champagne. It's the law, they say. They're going to bring us some kind of a cup to keep us going."

A jolly waitress brought the cup, poured into whisky glasses. She looked at me critically. "Have a sausage roll. Go on. Do you good," she said. I sipped at the cup and choked. It was the colour of raspberries, it smelled of satin sweets, and it was almost neat gin.

The bride and groom were by now standing with their backs to the fire warming themselves and exchanging a private joke. I saw the bride's father slip out. I think he knew where there was a bottle of whisky in the manager's private room. Following him, I found it was so.

Next thing there was a commotion. The hour had struck. The champagne was circulating to the sound of small ironical cheers and some girlish laughter.

"Shall we take the bottle with us?" said the bride's father gloomily. I nodded. By the time we had entered the reception room there was a considerable bustle in progress. The toast-master was fiddling efficiently with a microphone, adjusting its height. The ravens rustled expectantly.

Spee-eech!

"THE Bride Will Now Cut The Cake," boomed the toast-master. "It's only the bottom layer you eat: the rest is cardboard," said the bride in a whisper. Flash-bulbs went wuff and a tray of glasses crashed in the kitchen.

"Spee-eech, spee-eech," intoned two little men by the door.

There followed an alarming procession of people to the microphone. There was one man, a Midlands manufacturer, who raised his glass, looked at the bride, sighed (over the microphone it sounded like the storm scene in *Sinbad the Sailor*), looked again at the bride, and said: "Cur Edith. Just fancy..."

"Just fancy what?" said the bride, a little truculently, I thought. "Why, my dear, I knew you when you were so high," said the manufacturer tenderly. "Good show," said the bridegroom, trying to calm things down. "Anybody would think I was a midge!" said the bride. "I wouldn't, darling," said her husband. "Oh you," said the bride.

THREE people said: "May all your troubles be little ones," which somehow sounds more indecent than usual over the microphone, and then the two little men in the corner began a chant. "We want—bride's—father. We want—bride's—mother," they chanted. I think they were two of dad's golfing buddies.

Here the drama began. I knew that both the father and mother of the bride loved their daughter dearly. I could see, how they were suffering. To them, it was like seeing a friend made a fool of. How could they possibly add to the poor child's embarrassment? Father went to the microphone first. He had got about half-way down his bottle of whisky, with some help from me.

Holding the microphone against his left cheek he said, quite clearly, "Boo—boo—boo." There was a hush. What he should have said was "Now I am giving up little girl into your care, Jack, my boy. Treat her kindly, old man," and what he did say was "Boo—boo—boo" very solemnly.

"I am now about to give you a rendition of Mister Frankie Sinatra's latest..." he went on. The hush deepened. The shock was like ice. Suddenly the bride made a noise like a puppy yelp. "Daddy, you're wonderful!" she cried.

Noisy kiss

HER mother was already threading her way through the tables. She reached the microphone and gave her husband a noisy kiss. He grinned. The ravens rustled.

It was time now for the bride to go change from her wedding dress. I could hear her saying as she moved through the throng: "Yes, we're going to the nearest little pub in Sussex." Whenever she came across anybody who looked like a raven she added: "It's so useful. They know us there, of course." That was plain wickedness, for the battle was already won.

She caught my eye and wrinkled her nose. "We're not, you know. We're going to pantomime," she whispered to me. After they had gone out into the snow the party became rough. It was a soldier's wife who suggested we dance the Hokey Cokey. This called for a good deal of slapping and hand waving.

By now the waitresses had given up any pretence of waiting. They were dancing the Hokey Cokey too. The bride's father sat in the corner like Jack Horner. He had a silly, satisfied look on his face, a secret look.

"If ever a father successfully gave his daughter away, you did it today," I said fondly. The two little golfing buddies were trying to persuade us all to take the party in "On Likla Moor Baht 'at."

"I don't know why it is," said the plumpest of the ravens, "Weddings affect me so..."

SYDNEY TO REPLACE SINGAPORE

Replacement of Singapore by Sydney as the "main British naval base in the Pacific" was predicted recently by a spokesman for the Australian Government, says Australia, —the monthly publication issued by the Australian News and Information Bureau in New York.

The publication quoted the government official, whose name was withheld, as saying Singapore would "never again be a great naval base" because with "its accessibility from mainland bases, it could be destroyed by a single atomic bomb attack."

"On the other hand, Sydney, New South Wales, was said to have been listed as Britain's main Pacific base of the future "because of its geographical advantages," Darwin was said to have been discounted since "it could be dominated from Timor."

The publication said the official also predicted these things:

"Scientific research and development will have to be the principal features of Australia's postwar defence plans" because large armies and fighting manpower "will become relatively unimportant in any future conflict."

Australia would guide its policy on "the assumption that the United States will establish and hold bases in the Carolines and Marshall, in the outer strategic island area." Australia's future plans will involve "the development of an air force equipped with rockets and similar appliances as a major defence against aggression."—Associated Press.

ORGANISING SCHOOLS FOR IBN SAUD

The Near East College Association reports it has started a survey of Saudi Arabia to determine what is needed to establish an adequate school system for that country. The survey, it said, results from requests made by King Ibn Saud and officials of the Arabian American Oil Company.

In its announcement of the investigation, the College Association reported: "The possible opening of a new school in the midst of the oil regions arises from a situation which exists throughout the entire territory."

"The government, desiring to have their people gainfully employed, insist, when granting concessions to oil companies, that a certain number of the skilled as well as the unskilled employees be of local origin. "American companies engaged in Near East enterprises, therefore, naturally are turning towards the American colleges for this trained personnel, who are fluent both in the English and Arabic languages." The Near East College Association now is seeking "contributions" of \$15,000,000 in the United States to maintain and expand the work of eight American colleges in six Near Eastern countries.

In a testimonial letter of reply to the Association which has called his attention to the scope of the work of these colleges, the United States Secretary of State, General Marshall, wrote:

"The work of these American schools and colleges in the Near East has long been an effective private contribution to our national policy of sharing our ideas, methods and skills with other countries in the interest of promoting human welfare and international understanding."—Associated Press.

SIDE GLANCES

By Galbraith



"She's a nice kid, but the trouble is she says she's going to be an opera singer—and they all look like wrestlers!"

Skeleton Crossword

CLUES ACROSS

- What happens when a great person dies?
- Two words, one of which is a noun, the other a verb.
- Short number.
- May be used to hide.
- Evils.
- Take your title from a well-known musical.
- Silence.
- A study of the clue numbers will help to 20 across is the third across clue from the end. The corresponding word in the top half of the puzzle will therefore be the third clue from the beginning—10 across.
- A set to change.
- And about the police?
- Stewart's short return.
- It's nonsense to shave without.
- As these there are assaults.
- Katherine? It's the Irish in.
- Hush out of a tea-room.
- He takes half a room for the night.
- This creature has plenty of fur—but doesn't sound like it.
- The sailor had a meal to get calm.
- You can't keep calm when you're on this.
- Order in favour of the job.
- CLUES DOWN
- Our owners find them rather a drain.
- Expired about five and went under.
- As it's carrot may have the making of a holiday.
- Sweet in at least a stylish way.
- The sort of club to help you get a roof over your head?
- Not the Central London Underground.
- More and more the wrong way round.
- Envy who makes an unduly start.
- This shopkeeper starts with a word of objection.
- Have and how the wrong way round.
- Give the holy man some electricity and he can stop it.
- Ship used for conveying hikers?
- It makes those look different.
- Stick in for a sculptor.

TO solve the Skeleton Crossword you have to fill in the black squares and clue numbers, as well as the words. Four black squares and three clue numbers have been inserted to give you a start.

The pattern of the black squares is symmetrical, so that the top and bottom and the two sides of the puzzle match. You can therefore fill in another twelve black squares at once to correspond with these already inserted.

By deductions of this sort you should be able to complete the puzzle. No words of fewer than three letters are used.

LAST WEEK'S SOLUTION

ACROSS

1. What happens when a great person dies? (10) DEATH
2. Two words, one of which is a noun, the other a verb. (4, 5) FUR, RUG
3. Short number. (2) TWO
4. May be used to hide. (4) HIDE
5. Evils. (4) EVILS
6. Take your title from a well-known musical. (4) TITLE
7. Silence. (4) SILENCE
8. A study of the clue numbers will help to 20 across is the third across clue from the end. The corresponding word in the top half of the puzzle will therefore be the third clue from the beginning—10 across. (10) STUDY
9. A set to change. (4) SET
10. And about the police? (4) POLICE
11. Stewart's short return. (4) RETURN
12. It's nonsense to shave without. (4) WITHOUT
13. As these there are assaults. (4) ASSAULTS
14. Katherine? It's the Irish in. (4) IRISH
15. Hush out of a tea-room. (4) HUSH
16. He takes half a room for the night. (4) HALF
17. This creature has plenty of fur—but doesn't sound like it. (4) FUR
18. The sailor had a meal to get calm. (4) MEAL
19. You can't keep calm when you're on this. (4) CALM
20. Order in favour of the job. (4) ORDER

DOWN

1. Our owners find them rather a drain. (4) DRAIN
2. Expired about five and went under. (4) UNDER
3. As it's carrot may have the making of a holiday. (4) HOLIDAY
4. Sweet in at least a stylish way. (4) SWEET
5. The sort of club to help you get a roof over your head? (4) CLUB
6. Not the Central London Underground. (4) UNDERGROUND
7. More and more the wrong way round. (4) WRONG
8. Envy who makes an unduly start. (4) START
9. This shopkeeper starts with a word of objection. (4) OBJECTION
10. Have and how the wrong way round. (4) HOW
11. Give the holy man some electricity and he can stop it. (4) STOP
12. Ship used for conveying hikers? (4) HIKERS
13. It makes those look different. (4) DIFFERENT
14. Stick in for a sculptor. (4) SCULPTOR

BBC Overseas Shortwave Programmes

SUNDAY, JUNE 22

6.00 FRIENDS TO TEA.
The Guests: Leslie Hutton, Jackie Allen and Barbara Gwynne, and Joan Winters and Guy Fielding. The Host: Jimmy Edwards. The music by Leslie Perry's Orchestra. Produced by Ernest Clifford.
6.30 TWENTY QUESTIONS.
A radio parlour game with Richard Dimbleby, Anna Winn, and Jack Train asking all the questions and Stewart MacPherson knowing all the answers.
7.00 Weekly Newsletter.
7.15 In a Sentimental Mood.
7.30 SUNDAY SERVICE.
From the West Ham Central Mission, conducted by the Rev. Paul Rowntree Clifford.
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.15 The Music of Peter Yorke with his Concert Orchestra in "Sweet Bernadette," and the voices of Paula Green and Steve Conway.
9.00 From Today's Papers.
9.15 "HENRY HOLLAND."
Starring Jimmy O'Connell in a weekly revue from the Calamity Theatre, Daily-Macars. BBC Revue Orchestra, conducted by Frank Castall.
9.45 Pages from my song book.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.15 Sheila Stewart Thanks you for your letters.
10.30 Bernard Monahan and his Rio Tango Band.
11.00 PERTINENT RAND-NOX.
12 MIDNIGHT, RADIO NEWSREEL.

MONDAY, JUNE 23

6.00 Carols and Show.
7.00 Taking Point.
7.15 Forces' Favorites.
7.30 From Today's Papers.
7.45 The Music of Peter Yorke with his Concert Orchestra in "Sweet Bernadette," and the voices of Paula Green and Steve Conway.
9.00 From Today's Papers.
9.15 "HENRY HOLLAND."
Starring Jimmy O'Connell in a weekly revue from the Calamity Theatre, Daily-Macars. BBC Revue Orchestra, conducted by Frank Castall.
9.45 Pages from my song book.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.15 Sheila Stewart Thanks you for your letters.
10.30 Bernard Monahan and his Rio Tango Band.
11.00 PERTINENT RAND-NOX.
12 MIDNIGHT, RADIO NEWSREEL.

TUESDAY, JUNE 24

6.00 Observation Post.
6.30 Welsh Half-Hour.
7.00 Current Affairs.
7.15 Music in Miniature.
7.30 The Music of Peter Yorke with his Concert Orchestra in "Sweet Bernadette," and the voices of Paula Green and Steve Conway.
9.00 From Today's Papers.
9.15 "HENRY HOLLAND."
Starring Jimmy O'Connell in a weekly revue from the Calamity Theatre, Daily-Macars. BBC Revue Orchestra, conducted by Frank Castall.
9.45 Pages from my song book.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.15 Sheila Stewart Thanks you for your letters.
10.30 Bernard Monahan and his Rio Tango Band.
11.00 PERTINENT RAND-NOX.
12 MIDNIGHT, RADIO NEWSREEL.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 25

6.00 The Play to You.
6.30 FLOPSITT'S FOLLIES.
A weekly musical, lyrical and topical programme by B. C. Hillier ("Flopsitt").
7.00 The Music of Peter Yorke with his Concert Orchestra in "Sweet Bernadette," and the voices of Paula Green and Steve Conway.
9.00 From Today's Papers.
9.15 "HENRY HOLLAND."
Starring Jimmy O'Connell in a weekly revue from the Calamity Theatre, Daily-Macars. BBC Revue Orchestra, conducted by Frank Castall.
9.45 Pages from my song book.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.15 Sheila Stewart Thanks you for your letters.
10.30 Bernard Monahan and his Rio Tango Band.
11.00 PERTINENT RAND-NOX.
12 MIDNIGHT, RADIO NEWSREEL.

THURSDAY, JUNE 26

6.00 Radio Rhythm Club.
6.30 Scottish Half-Hour.
7.00 Current Affairs.
7.15 Music in Miniature.
7.30 The Music of Peter Yorke with his Concert Orchestra in "Sweet Bernadette," and the voices of Paula Green and Steve Conway.
9.00 From Today's Papers.
9.15 "HENRY HOLLAND."
Starring Jimmy O'Connell in a weekly revue from the Calamity Theatre, Daily-Macars. BBC Revue Orchestra, conducted by Frank Castall.
9.45 Pages from my song book.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.15 Sheila Stewart Thanks you for your letters.
10.30 Bernard Monahan and his Rio Tango Band.
11.00 PERTINENT RAND-NOX.
12 MIDNIGHT, RADIO NEWSREEL.

FRIDAY, JUNE 27

6.00 Calling All Sportsmen.
6.30 Forces' Favorites.
7.00 Roundabouts of Nutrition.
7.15 Discussion. Speakers: Dr. Franklin Bicknell and Professor A. R. Mackinnon. Chairman: A. L. Bacharach.
7.30 The Music of Peter Yorke with his Concert Orchestra in "Sweet Bernadette," and the voices of Paula Green and Steve Conway.
9.00 From Today's Papers.
9.15 "HENRY HOLLAND."
Starring Jimmy O'Connell in a weekly revue from the Calamity Theatre, Daily-Macars. BBC Revue Orchestra, conducted by Frank Castall.
9.45 Pages from my song book.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.15 Sheila Stewart Thanks you for your letters.
10.30 Bernard Monahan and his Rio Tango Band.
11.00 PERTINENT RAND-NOX.
12 MIDNIGHT, RADIO NEWSREEL.

SATURDAY, JUNE 28

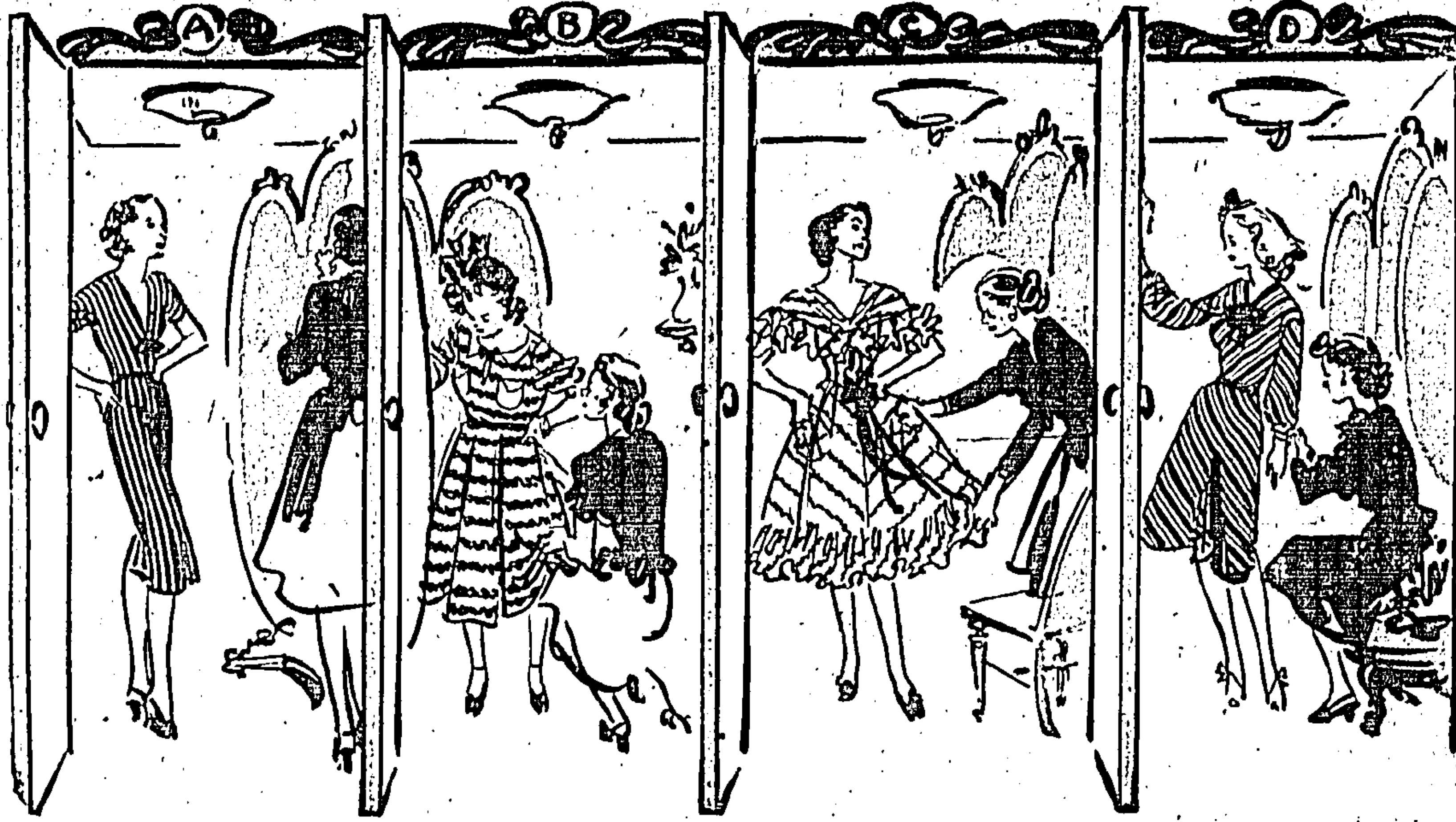
6.00 BBC Symphony Orchestra.
Conducted by Basil Cameron. Franz Schubert (piano), Overture: E. Mozart (piano), and Overture: E. Mozart (piano).
7.00 The Music of Peter Yorke with his Concert Orchestra in "Sweet Bernadette," and the voices of Paula Green and Steve Conway.
9.00 From Today's Papers.
9.15 "HENRY HOLLAND."
Starring Jimmy O'Connell in a weekly revue from the Calamity Theatre, Daily-Macars. BBC Revue Orchestra, conducted by Frank Castall.
9.45 Pages from my song book.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.15 Sheila Stewart Thanks you for your letters.
10.30 Bernard Monahan and his Rio Tango Band.
11.00 PERTINENT RAND-NOX.
12 MIDNIGHT, RADIO NEWSREEL.

EVERY SATURDAY

WOMANSENSE

FULL-PAGE FEATURE

Robb reporting on summer frocks



BUFFET PARTY

BY GEORGIE RODGERS
(Principal of the Good Housekeeping School of Cookery)

HERE are some suggestions for a buffet: Anchovy twists; cheese straws; Neapolitan sandwich; piquante rolls; sausage rolls; savoury toasts; savoury wafers; stuffed prunes; fruit creams; fruit salad; fudge fingers; ice-cream (bought in a block if you have no refrigerator); jellies; trifles; trifles; mince pies.

The following savoury fillings can be used for spreading on toast, biscuits or for stuffing prunes. Chutney; kippers or haddock, pounded and mixed with a little good sauce; grated cheese moistened with a little tomato sauce; Danish blue cheese mixed with chopped walnuts; mushrooms finely chopped and fried; pickled walnuts chopped and mixed with a little mayonnaise; prawns or shrimps pounded and mixed with a little white sauce.

Piquante Rolls

12 bridge rolls, 4oz. cooked chicken, turkey or rabbit, 1oz. cooked ham or bacon, 4 anchovies, mayonnaise, salt and cayenne pepper.

SPLIT the rolls and spread with margarine or butter. Chop the chicken and mix with the minced meat and seasonings. Add sufficient mayonnaise to bind the ingredients together, then spread the mixture between the rolls.

Replace the tops on the rolls and serve garnished with fresh parsley or mustard and cress. If the bridge rolls are large they can be cut in two slant-wise.

Neapolitan Sandwich

Thin slices of white and brown bread, a selection of contrasting savoury fillings, egg and cream, cheese and celery, sausage and anchovies, minced salmon.

PREPARE all the fillings and butter the bread. Spread one mixture on a white slice and cover with brown, then spread with another filling and cover with white bread; continue until all the fillings have been used, alternating the colours as much as possible. Turn off the crusts thinly and cut the sandwiches into fingers 1/4 in. thick.

Truffles

1/2 lb. cake crumbs, 1 tablespoonful apricot jam, 4oz. chocolate, chocolate vermicelli or cocoa.

MIX together the cake crumbs and the apricot jam, with a little sherry if liked to flavour. Shape the mixture into balls the size of a marble. Dissolve the chocolate in a basin standing inside a pan of hot water, but do not overheat, or it will lose its gloss.

Place each marble on the end of a skewer and coat with chocolate. Roll in chocolate vermicelli or cocoa, then stand in paper sweet cases. Keep in a cool place until required.

Cheese Straws

3oz. flour, 3oz. grated cheese, seasoning, 1/4oz. margarine or pea-nut butter, reconstituted egg.

SIEVE the flour and seasoning into a basin, then rub in the fat until as fine as breadcrumbs. Add the finely grated cheese and mix with the egg to a stiff paste. Turn on to a lightly floured board and roll out 1/4 in. thick. Mark off into strips 1/4 in. wide and cut evenly into straws.

Knead the trimmings of the pastry together and cut into rounds 1/4 in. across. With a smaller cutter, make the centre out, leaving a thin ring and a small round. Put the straws, etc., on to a baking sheet and bake in a moderate oven 375 F. until the straws are golden brown in colour. Leave on the sheet until cool, then arrange bundles of straws inside the rings, representing 'shaves'. The small rounds can be served separately as cheese biscuits, or spread with savoury filling.

CUBICLE A: What a pity she has chosen that long, straight dress, when she's long enough and straight enough already. If she had bought the one being tried on next door she would have succeeded in looking shorter and curvier.

CUBICLE B: We thought everyone knew by now that horizontal stripes make you look tubby, and ought to be avoided by short or plump women. It is adding insult to inches when she chooses a style with a high round neck and breast pockets. Much better lines for her would be the downward ones in Cubicle A.

CUBICLE C: She was tall and dignified and trying hard to disguise it. Instead of the simple, long-sleeved frock in Cubicle D, she is buying a junior miss affair with all the debutante attachments of frills, fichu and bow.

CUBICLE D: Young pretty, nicely shaped, she could get away with any of the frocks. The one she has chosen is more suitable for her mother, with its slimming, two-way diagonal stripes. Her best buy would have been the frilly affair in Cubicle C. She's the only one who could wear it and look like lamb dressed as lamb.

FRANCE'S FIRST LADY

By Mario de Segur

HANDSOME, slender, tall and dark Madame Aurioi, wife of the new President of the French Republic, spoke in a special interview about her family, her ideas for getting Frenchwomen more interested in politics—everything but herself.

But behind this vivid, smartly, but simply dressed woman, busy now restoring the President's Palace after its six years' occupation by the Nazis, is the story of hardships and danger shared with her countrymen in the Resistance days of the war.

M. Aurioi escaped to join the Free French Forces in England. Madame remained, joined the Resistance in Lyons, spent long hours decoding messages that came through the Underground.

Before that she had known struggle, sharing the trials of her husband's career as a militant Socialist.

Cold as it was in the great unheated rooms panelled with priceless tapestries, with workmen's hammers sounding everywhere, the atmosphere at the Elysee's Palace, "was symbolic of France—recovery after desperate sickness."

"Frenchwomen," said Madame Aurioi, must take a bigger political interest in their country's future. You find many who say they are ready to do anything to help, but they won't mix in politics. They must have training.

"Social welfare is the best means of training them to become politically-minded in the right sense of the word."

7-point plan to keep the burglars out

IT is not enough these days to lock your doors when you go out in the evening. But the house-breakers can be fooled.

Just now their job is made far too easy.

All windows should have a safety catch. Screw up casement-windows if possible.

Leave a light

6—Leave a light—low-powered will do—in your hall when you are out. If that is not possible, leave your radio on.

Thieves usually ring a bell or listen at a letter-box for any movement inside a flat or a house. If they hear the radio they will suspect someone is about.

Dial police

7—DO NOT HESITATE to dial the police if you see suspicious people around or if you hear anything which arouses your suspicion.

Reverse the lock

1—SELF-LOCKING locks are an easy to open as a tin of sardines. Try it yourself. Get a piece of mica or celluloid, slip it in just under the lock, and then upwards against the tongue—which can be pressed back with little effort.

How can it be prevented? There are two sound ways. Run a small screw in above and below your lock (and of course opposite the tongue). The head of the screw prevents the mica or celluloid reaching the tongue.

The other method—have your lock reversed (in fact, turned upside down) so that the smooth side of the tongue cannot be reached.

Fit BOLTS

2—MORTISE LOCKS are a great protection and do not cost much. But even a mortise lock is not certain to stop a burglar.

To make sure your front and back doors are thief-proof—have strong bolts fitted at the top and bottom.

Hide the Jewels

3—JEWELS worth thousands of pounds are too often left on a dressing table or in a jewel box in the bedroom.

Once he is inside, the thief goes straight to a bedroom, and in a few minutes he is away again with all the jewels.

He should not have this easy target. It is quite a simple matter, and only takes a minute or so to put your jewels or valuables in the oven (for instance) when you go out at night to the pictures, theatre or dinner. Or they can be hidden inside a radio set or the seat of a piano stool. Make the crook search for them.

And lock every interior door. It may not stop the robber, but it will delay him. And delay may save you something.

Tell tradesmen

4—NEVER leave your windows and doors open, and never, advertise that you have gone away by leaving notes for tradesmen pinned on doors.

Be sure to stop deliveries, and do not forget to tell the police that your home will be empty.

Check catches

5—LOOK OVER ALL SAFETY CATCHES on your windows.



ANN MILLER

whirlwind tap-dancing star of the film musicals, has a fairly stiff exercise routine—her contract depends on her keeping fit. All of us now depend on this to ward off the ill-effects of weather and worry. These four exercises, picked from Ann's daily routine, will help to keep you toned up.

ABOVE: Stand on tiptoe, arms out at side. Pivot on toes so that legs and hips only are turned sideways. Now, flex knees sinking near to floor. Repeat 5 times each side.

RIGHT: From this position lift hips, legs and body as high as you can, swing round to face downwards, so that your other hand meets floor. Repeat 5 times each side.

LEFT: Slowly lift right leg till foot points to ceiling, keep your back flat, twist on to left side and swing right leg across and down on the floor as right angles to the other leg. Repeat, with alternate legs, 10 times each.

New shoes are chic but costly

By SARA YOKLEY

NEW YORK—Milady's shoes, be they closed pumps, pagan sandals with gold chain-gang cuffs about the ankle, or nude sandals with invisible tops, will continue to be expensive.

The National Shoe Manufacturers' Association, whose members, meeting here for a Shoe Fair, turn out 95 percent of the United States shoes, warned that shoe prices would not be slashed. Labour costs and leather prices are higher than ever, they said, and the industry has no control over the cost of its raw materials.

"It will be extremely unfortunate if the few instances of price adjustments by individual manufacturers are misconstrued as portending general price reductions," the Association said.

The only shoe man to announce a considerable—10 to 40 percent—slash in prices was Elliot E. Simpson, who based his cut on a new idea—a modern, minimalist, utilitarian version of the Dutch wooden sabot.

SIMPSON SANDAL

The Simpson Sandal, which won't appear for several months, has a platform of balsam wood, a soybean sole and a synthetic sponge rubber inner sole.

The wood in a pair of these shoes costs about a dime, the soles and inner cushions about 12 cents. The cost of the shoe, depends on the leather or fabric used for the covering of the exaggerated platforms and the strap, which are cemented into slits in the balsam.

Even when the best leather is used the cost of a pair of these sandals is relatively low because of the small amount of leather used and the few work processes involved.

In leather shoes women will get better workmanship than ever before for the high prices they are paying. Top grade leather, which was allocated to the military during wartime, is now available and the shoe industry now employs some 10 percent more workers to make the same number of shoes.

Though she can't have much say over the price of her footgear, a woman has a tremendous number of styles to choose from for summer and autumn.

FROM FERRAGAMOS

The most exotic shoes on the market are the delicate hand-made creations of Ferragamos, who turns out shoes for Saks of Fifth Avenue in his Florence, Italy, workrooms. For evening wear the Italian designer has created a nude sandal—transparent cowbells of nylon thread wrapped around the ankle and toes, and anchored to an embossed gold kid wedge sole.

Another evening sandal suitable for dressy daytime wear has narrow strips of black suede, shaped like ascending waves, stretching from toe to arch on both sides of the foot. The Bernardo Cuff Sandal revives a style that was fashionable with the girls of Rome some 3,000 years ago. A wide gold leather band buckles around the instep, and a loop, ringing the big toe holds the square angular sole securely to the foot. Around the ankle, purely for decoration and unattached to the sandal, are adjustable gold cuffs, four inches wide.

One Bernardo sports sandal, aptly called "The Fringe," makes the feet look like small Pekinese dogs. Held on by narrow toe and ankle straps, the sandal is covered along the instep with a wide strip of beige leather, fringed deeply on both sides.—United Press.

Helena Rubinstein's

Lullaby creams

Bring you loveliness

while you sleep...

To Helena Rubinstein dry skin is the most serious beauty problem. More than seven out of ten women have it. A dry skin ages quickly, lines easily, looks taut. Even if you are twenty and have only a tendency to dryness you will need a gentle lubricant. You may be fifty or sixty and want a cream that is rich. Helena Rubinstein urges you to use these special lubricating creams at night. Smooth them in, in rhythmic, upward strokes. Lullaby for a sleeping beauty!

Helena Rubinstein

OBTAINABLE AT THE FOLLOWING SELECTED STORES:

The Hong Kong Dispensary Colin Mackenzie & Co., Ltd.
(A. S. Watson & Co., Ltd.) (Gloucester Arcade)

and

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TWO

EXQUISITE FACE POWDERS

by

Colonial Dames

Soft as silk, designed for flattery

Regular Blend

Unexcelled for Their

Clinging Smoothness

G

Subtle Fragrance



Salon Blend

Obtainable At All Leading Stores

Sole Agents: NAN KANG CO. Union Bldg., Hongkong.

Macao Distributors: H. NOLASCO & CO., LTD.

Rose's square-cut diamond ring...

She's Engaged!

Rose says, "I just love Pond's Cold Cream"

Dreamy eyes, smooth complexion, here is how Pond's beauty care:

She smooths Pond's over face, throat. Pats to soften and release dirt, make-up. Wipes off clean.

She shines with more Pond's Cold Cream, whisking her fingers in little circles, "to get my face extra clean

and soft," she says. Wipes off clean.

Every morning and every night give your face this Pond's beauty care. You'll see why engaged girls like Rose and society beauties like Mrs. Alister McCormick choose Pond's Cold Cream.

She shines with more Pond's Cold Cream, whisking her fingers in little circles, "to get my face extra clean

and soft," she says. Wipes off clean.

Every morning and every night give your face this Pond's beauty care. You'll see why engaged girls like Rose and society beauties like Mrs. Alister McCormick choose Pond's Cold Cream.

SINGAPORE CLAIMS FROM JAPS

The Singapore Chinese Massacre Appeal Committee is preparing a pan-Malayan claim against Japan for the refund of large sums contributed by the Chinese community under duress during the Japanese occupation.

Mr. Tay Koh Yit, Chairman of the Committee, said the committee was determined to see that the claim was taken up by the proper authorities and directly decided by the reparations committee in Japan.

The equipment is required for urgently needed reconstruction in Singapore's harbour.

Mr. J. N. McCulloch, of the Singapore Harbour Board, is in Tokyo as a member of the United Kingdom Reparations Team.—Reuter.



ALL BEAUTY SERVICE

SPECIAL

"SUMMER CUT" PERMANENT WAVE

by

ROSE MARIE SALON DE BEAUTE

43 Hankow Road, Kowloon (Near The Star Theatre).

STANLEY MATTHEWS, wizard of dribble, continues

the story of his football life

When I asked Stoke City for a transfer

WITH Stoke City I have enjoyed some of the happiest hours any man could wish for, and considering I have been with only one club since I was 15 I have had very few ups and downs.

But there were two occasions when Stoke City and myself had misunderstandings which became sensational news.

The first uproar was early in 1938 when I asked Stoke City to place my name on the transfer list. The second was more recently when I refused to play in the reserve side in October, after reporting fit following a leg injury that not only kept me out of the Stoke eleven for several weeks, but also lost me two "caps" against Ireland and Eire.

When I refused to play with the "Stiffs"—as football supporters speak of reserve sides—I was more in the news than Goering, who the same week had cheated the hangman.

My telephone was going night and day, and eventually I was forced to stay away from the hotel I run at Blackpool, eating meals out to avoid calls and photographers.

There have been many rumours and accusations about this unpleasant incident, so I would like to clear up any misunderstandings.

First let me say there was never any truth in the rumours I wanted to get away from Stoke, and was forcing a crisis.

Neither was it true the Stoke City directors deliberately chose me in the reserves hoping I would protest and ask to be placed on the transfer list.

I think it was a series of misunderstandings that made a mountain of trouble out of what really was a mole-hill.

Perhaps both sides mis-handled the affair a little, and overnight it grew into a crisis. Let me give both sides.

Early in September, when Stoke City were playing Manchester United, I ran for the ball, and pulled a thigh muscle.

Obviously, I was out of the Stoke team for some weeks, but I was anxious to get fit for the internationals at the end of the month.

Chosen for England

I WAS chosen by the England selectors, but to my great disappointment, had to cry off. The leg was not quick to mend, and I did not want to take any chances.

In the meantime, Stoke were doing extremely well, and had gone six weeks without losing.

On October 12, Stoke went to Chelsea, and trounced the London club 5-2. The Press were full of praise for Stoke, and for George Mountford, who was deputising for me.

Stoke's match on the following Saturday was against Arsenal at Highbury, and, now quite fit, I was particularly anxious to make my come-back in London, and against Arsenal of all clubs.

Bob McGrory, the Stoke manager, was not so anxious.

He suggested it might be as well for me to have a run with the reserves.

I emphasise here that the Stoke manager did not order me to play in the second team, but only suggested it.

I was in a perilous position.

Football is my livelihood, and once I begin slipping I intend getting out of the game, but I had no reason to believe that I had started to slip. If I agreed to play with the reserves, and Stoke's first team continued their successful run, I might have remained in the reserves all the season.

I hope I shall not be accused of being swollen-headed, but I do consider myself worthy of a place in League football.

Every paper carried a front page story next day, and what hurt me most of all was a report that the Stoke players had sent a deputation to the management requesting I should not return in place of George Mountford.

This hurt me. I like all the boys at Stoke, and believe they like me.

From this moment onwards I was given little peace. The newshounds were chasing me for statements, and the postman began delivering poison-pen letters, some of which accused me of poor sportsmanship.

However, the post brought one letter that made up for all the cheap stuff from anonymous writers.

It was from Neil-Franklin, the Stoke and England centre-half, denying there was any truth in the reports that the players were against me.

Team Called Together

NEIL had called together the whole team, asking anybody who had approached the management to own up.

Nobody stepped forward, and Neil asked if he could deny the statement on behalf of the team. They all nodded agreement.

This was reassuring news, because, obviously, if it had been true that the rest of the team did not like me I would have had no alternative than to ask to be placed on the transfer list.

Never at any time during this difference did I make the request to be put on the transfer list, although stories were being circulated that I was going to join Blackpool.

Other stories reported Chelsea, Arsenal, Newcastle and Aston Villa seeking my transfer. They were not true.

Headlines stated if I should be transferred £20,000 would go into the tills at Stoke, but I have never considered myself to be a £20,000 footballer.

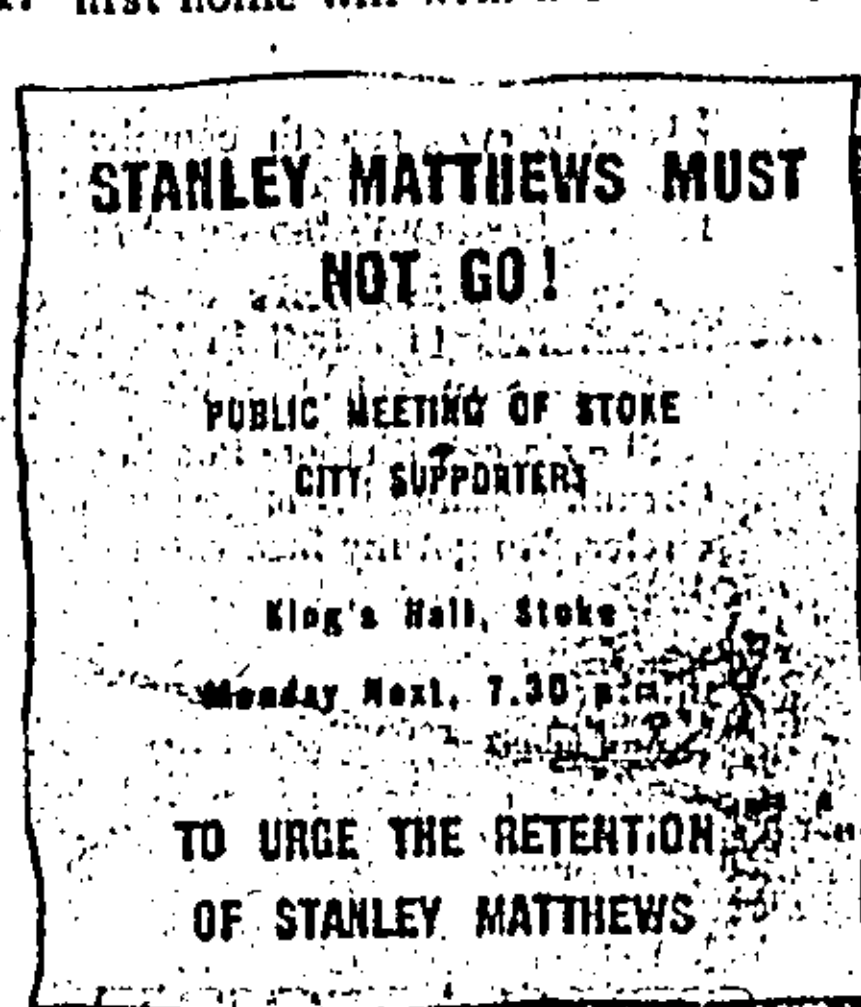
While the rumours grew, and the phone-bell rang incessantly, I continued to go about my normal business.

I trained on the Blackpool ground each morning.

I never spared myself.

Stoke went to Arsenal, and I stayed in Blackpool.

Stoke were strong favourites to beat Arsenal, who so far that season had not won a match at Highbury, but the London team claimed their first home win with a 1-0 victory.



According to the newspaper reports George Mountford did not play up to his usual standard. I was sorry for him. I had no quarrel with him, because he is a grand fellow, and a good footballer.

It was unfortunate he should also become a victim of publicity.

Bob McGrory later contacted me and I agreed to go to Stoke to meet the directors.

Reports were printed that Alderman Harry Booth, our chairman, was going to reprimand me, and insist I must train at Stoke.

I motored to Stoke on the Tuesday, and met my directors behind locked doors.

It was a friendly meeting, and both sides pointed out grievances, and agreed that perhaps the business had been handled a little badly.

We finished with handshakes all round after a two-hour discussion.

The directors agreed to my request for a week's rest, and also agreed I should be allowed to continue to train at Blackpool, because it would be impossible for me to look



RECORD-BREAKING DAYS

Stanley Matthews, record-breaking on his 44th international appearance, congratulated by Mr. Attlee at the England v. Belgium match a year ago.

after the hotel if I spent most of my time in Stoke.

There was never any ultimatum from either side.

And so the whole unfortunate incident that had lasted a week ended, and was I glad?

The other difference with the club in 1938 seems a long, long time ago, but it caused chaos in Stoke.

Perhaps it was because I was eight years younger, but whatever it was I know I was staggered by the limelight afforded to the one and only occasion I requested to be placed on the transfer list.

It happened that I was browbeaten, and wanted a change of club and atmosphere, so I approached the directors, believing my request would be accepted without much ado, but this was not so.

Mr Booth and his board invited me to meet them to discuss the reasons for my request.

Seven Hectic Days

I explained I was not happy at Stoke, but hastened to assure the board that the reason for my intended departure was not due to any of my colleagues in the Stoke team, in spite of the rumour in the city that bad-feeling had developed between myself and one or two of the players.

This was untrue.

After an hour's discussion the board declined to accept my request until I had thought the matter over again. I was asked to reconsider my decision.

Next day, I decided to get away from Stoke because I could not make a move in the street without being stopped, and dragged into arguments.

I chose to visit Blackpool, for the first time in my life—not realising I would be stationed there during the war, and that it was to become my permanent home.

The seven days following were hectic.

Football reporters phoned day and night. Some of them made journeys from London to interview me, and although some of my best friends are journalists I was so sick of the whole business that often I had to give them the slip to get a little peace.

It was rumoured that Everton, Bolton Wanderers, Derby County, Leicester City and Manchester City were interested in obtaining my signature.

Everton, Leicester and Aston Villa had already approached Stoke for my signature, before I had made my request to leave the club.

Newcastle United, who had offered £10,000 for me in 1933, were soon on the trail, and my old friend Tom Mather, at this time managing Newcastle, travelled overnight with a blank cheque in his pocket.

He was accompanied by Mr. A. G. Stableforth, a director, who was prepared to pay whatever price Stoke might place on my head.

Amid all this commotion, I had one great consolation, and that was the wonderful support given me by the people of Stoke and Hanley.

My decision is unchanged

IN the meantime I had again met Mr Booth, Stoke City chairman, at his own request, but had refused to change my decision.

On February 15, 1938—a week after my request—the directors announced they had declined to accept my request, which meant I would have to remain with the club until the first week in May, when the 1938-39 season ended.

Fortunately for me, the voice of the supporters had not been raised in vain, and after the deputation from the protest meeting had visited the directors and myself, difficulties began to be smoothed out. I was given an assurance that efforts would be made to make me more comfortable in the future.

As in the more recent trouble, I was glad this meeting had ended on a friendly note.

For my part I assured my loyal Stoke supporters that at all times I would serve Stoke City to the best of my ability.

Stoke has been kind to me. Never before has any player had such backing.

Without the encouragement of the Stoke supporters I should never have survived.

Like every footballer I have my off days, but I have received more cheers than kicks from the fans of Stoke. Warm hearts certainly beat in the Potteries.

I have played football in many parts of the world. More than once I have been surprised to hear the North Staffs dialect floating from the terraces packed with German, Italian or Portuguese crowds and declaring "Play up Stoke City."

Stoke fans have stuck by me in foul weather as well as when the sun has shone, and it was more than I deserved when the football supporters of the city started a public testimonial for me after I had broken Eddie Haggood's record of appearances for England.

Next Week A great footballer loses his form—and is cured by a psychiatrist.

What will happen to our sailors?

by W. A. CRUMLEY

"THIS is what the B.B.C. calls a gale," laughs the master of Empire Halberd as his ship runs home to Hull, without a roll.

He glances shrewdly at the sea to make sure that the wind is not whipping the tops from the steepening white horses, fore and aft along his trim ship to her Red Ensign, standing out stiff and straight in the fresh breeze.

The Empire Halberd will not wear that Red Ensign much longer.

There are storm signals over the Empire Halberd, over all the vessels of our Merchant Navy. In the next few months Britain will be returning chartered ships to the United States faster than our slowing shipyards will turn out new vessels.

Britain is compelled to send back to American harbours—to join the "Mothball Fleet"—of surplus ships laid up there—some 140 merchant vessels built under Lease-Lend during the war and sailed by British crews.

While we are giving up nearly a million tons of these ships that we cannot spare dollars to buy, British shipyards will turn out less than 600,000 tons of new British ships.

Our merchant marine, despite persistent American exaggeration of its strength, is still 3,500,000 tons smaller than before the war. American fears of unfair competition by us at sea are a myth. Our seamen's fears of unemployment—that is the new name for it—are real.

BY THE WAY by Beachcomber

CUCK-OO! 'Tis spring. Here is word of that octopus they are educating in the aquarium at Milan. For twelve consecutive days, at 11.30 a.m., a mass of spinach was put into the tank, and a bell was rung to draw the creature's attention.

The theory was that the beast would hear the bell and would grow to associate the sound with spinach—the Laundrimann theory. But on the twelfth day the octopus was as indifferent to the spinach and the bell as on the first day. Thinking this might be a natural aversion to spinach the experts substituted morsels of cheese, in little waterproof tins, and instead of ringing the bell, they flashed a yellow light. The octopus took no notice, and its education hung fire.

Further experiments MEANWHILE Professor Cracker, who grew eyebrows on a plume, and taught a crocodile to balance a bottle on its tail, has made an experiment with the octopus. For nine hours, at one minute intervals, he pronounced clearly and slowly the word "cramp-iron." There was no response from the octopus, which had fallen into an uneasy doze. An attempt to get

Brief and beautiful

A SCIENTIST has discovered yet another thing that nobody has ever seen: a micro particle, which lives in an atomic nucleus. But it is doomed to die young, for it lives only one hundredth of a second. In fact its life is lived faster than sound, and watching for it requires a special technique. And what will happen if someone sees it? Oh, sir, can't you understand that it will bring Utopia to everybody's doorstep? Holiday camps on the moon, perpetual television, prefabricated food, telephones inside the hat, rationalisation of bread, divorce before marriage, compulsory greyhound racing, electric sculpture and peepages for all professional politicians.

Custardy of the child

The little boy, she said, had fallen into a custard she was making, which annoyed his father. (News Item.)

6,000 see what's there behind the Palace front

By JAMES CAMERON

IT might be called From Covent Garden to Buckingham Palace—the story of a hat. It would salute that great bobbing legion of well-preserved toppers which had their one day of glory in that elegant park behind Buckingham Palace which not one Londoner in a thousand ever sees—which our disgraceful grandfathers called Farmer George's Forty-Acre—the King's back garden.

It was the first Royal Garden Party for eight years. Of London's Upper Ten some 6,000 were there, which meant a great deal of high-class queuing.

Once in, there was room to spread, since, as only a few well-connected people ever find out, the Palace grounds are about as big as St. James's Park.

The trouble with Buckingham Palace—or as some sensitive architects will tell you, the great advantage—is that it has only one face. All one ever sees is that broad, flat Palladian facade looking down the Mall.

But backstage, now; that is different. There may be smoother borders or turf in better trim, but you rarely see it nowadays. They sweep down from the terrace doors, are lost among the trees, lap down to a lake; London seems a long way off.

Lost rank First officers of armed merchant cruisers and crack ships of the fast Atlantic convoys, hoping for a command not so long ago, now sail as seconds, and seconds as fourths.

What will become of them when they are put on the beach and the ship's crew market is glutted? Officers can sign up with a shipping company. That suits the senior officer well enough where long and faithful service still counts, though there are already more masters than ships.

Or they can join the Pool, where they will be paid when on shore but, after each voyage and spell of waiting, must take the first job that comes along, whatever the rank or kind of vessel.

For the man, the Pool will keep a roof over their heads and their families, but they may not have a ship to feel under their feet.

Is nothing being done? Private British owners have offered to buy 40 Victory ships, newer and faster than the Liberty class, but of the type that American vested interests do not want Britain to have—even for 40,000,000 dollars.

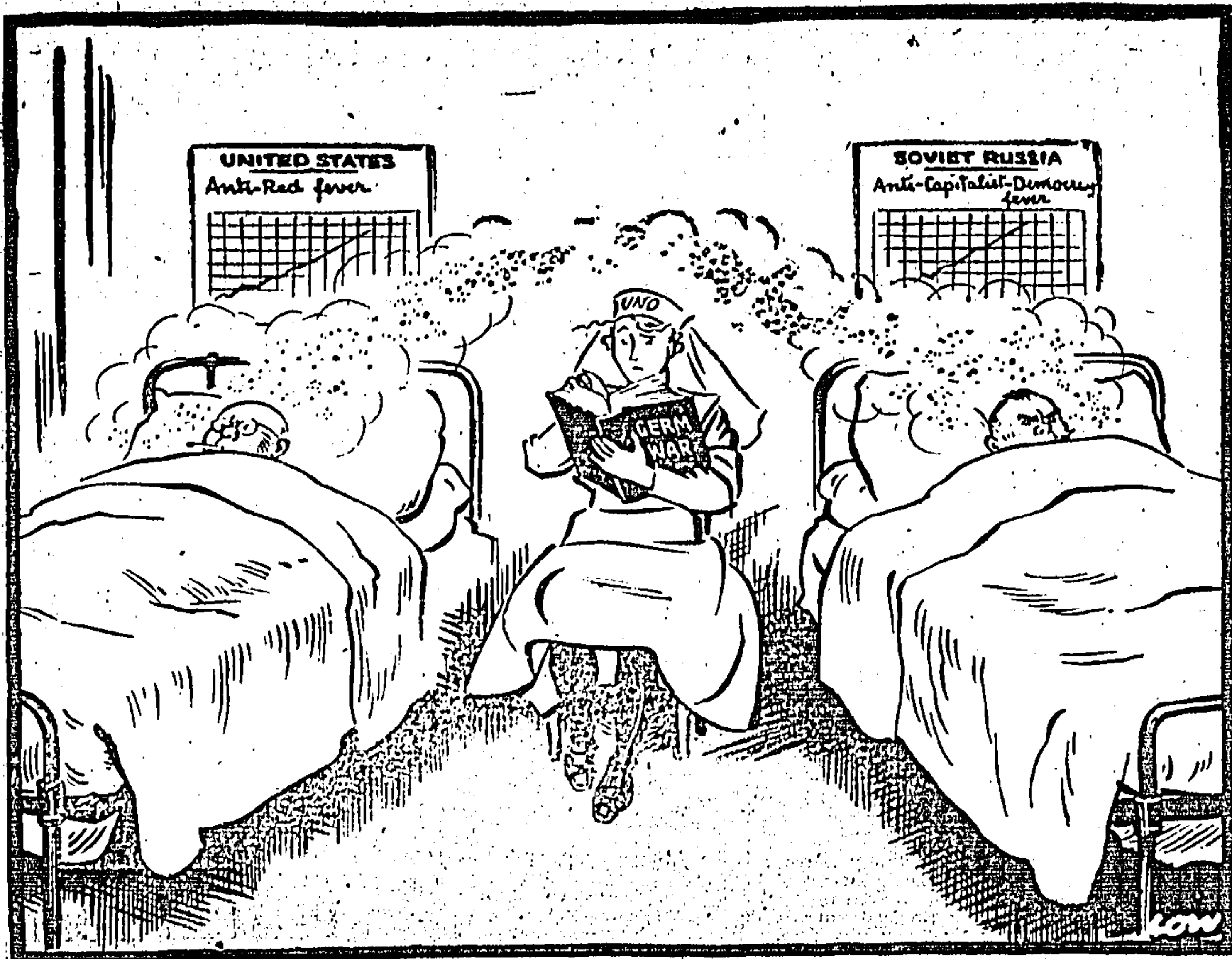
Can't the shipyards help? Haven't they got world record orders, enough for three years? The shipyards are keeping up full employment by using steel accumulated in the worst of the winter, when there was no building. For every 10,000 tons they used at wartime peak pressure, they now get 7,000.

Allocations will be cut again soon, when they will average four tons for every ten they used to get.

But if the Government planners and controllers of raw materials think again: if they take their hands off the brakes, the Merchant Navy (and our dollars) can be saved by the exertions and work of our own people.

DAVID LANGDON CARTOON





MUTUAL INFLAMMATION

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What is the value of the Public Schools?

— by —
J.F. WOLFENDEN, C.B.E., M.A.

Headmaster of Shrewsbury School; Chairman of the Headmasters' Conference in 1945 and 1946; Member of the Ministry of Education Committee on Boarding Education.

OF all the queer and illogical elements in British national life the institutions called "Public Schools" must seem to be very nearly the most queer and the most illogical. Not only do they present a separate stream of education outside the national system, but for these two words "Public School" there is no accepted definition. The title is claimed, for good reasons or bad, by any school which likes to think that it has something in common with Eton, Winchester or Rugby.

The nearest there is to a definition is that schools whose headmasters are members of the Headmasters' Conference can properly be called Public Schools. But that body included big day schools, small boarding schools, and some which do receive public moneys, as well as the independent boarding schools of tradition. There is in fact no single feature which all Headmasters' Conference schools have in common.

Not Subsidised

BUT in real life, when the words are used by an Englishman, what he means is the schools which are independent of public control, whose boys are boarders, and whose finances are not subsidised by contributions either from the State or from the local education authorities. And it is in this popular, if slightly inaccurate, sense that we shall use the words.

Inevitably these schools are expensive. They have comparatively big staffs, usually paid more than masters in the State schools; they have considerable costs to meet in the maintenance of buildings and playing fields, and they have no subsidies from public funds. They depend entirely, except for their income from endowments (which is usually small), on the fees paid by parents. These fees must therefore be high. Consequently in the past their field of recruitment has been restricted to those who could afford fees of the order of £175 up to £300 a year. That is, their boys have inevitably come from a high income range.

Obvious Objections

FOR a long time that has been admitted to be unsatisfactory. There are obvious objections, on all grounds of democratic fairness, to restricting any form of education to one particular section of the community; especially when that one form of education is thought by many to be the best form of education which can be got. For it is widely held, rightly or wrongly, that this boarding school education, provided by these few schools for the sons of the comparatively wealthy, public money because they fear that

wealthy, is the best that Britain can provide. Certainly it has been frequently said that the boarding school is the one great contribution of Britain to educational practice. If that is so, how can it be justifiable to limit it to those who happen to have been born into comparatively wealthy families, whatever their other merits or abilities?

It is very important to realise that these questions have not been asked only by those who are opposed to the Public School system on political or economic grounds. They have been asked, with even greater insistence, from inside the Public Schools themselves. For those who work in them and believe in them are even more anxious than are those who bombard them from outside to ensure that these schools should be open to those who deserve the particular kind of educational opportunity they afford. It is no recent or sudden cry; there has been for long a movement inside the schools themselves for a more rational form of recruitment to them.

It was at the express request of the Headmasters' Conference itself, in conjunction with the Association of Governing Bodies, that Mr R. A. Butler, then President of the Board of Education, in 1942 appointed the Fleming Committee, to report on ways in which the Public Schools could be more closely associated with the national system of education. Many headmasters had been, for years before the Fleming Committee was set up, trying in their own schools to work out some practicable scheme; and several have already in operation private arrangements with particular local education authorities. Now the attempt is being made to establish a genuinely nation-wide policy.

Financial Difficulty

THERE are obvious difficulties. The first is crudely financial. The schools depend for their income on fees. If the amenities which they at present offer are not to be reduced, if they are still to attract the best type of masters and pay them properly, they must somehow or other keep up their present annual income. They therefore simply cannot afford to take boys from the national system without payment. If there is to be payment, it must come, if it cannot come from the parents, from public funds, either from the Exchequer or from local education authorities.

At once two difficulties arise. Some local education authorities might say that they do not feel justified spending £200 a year of public money to send one particular boy to a boarding school outside their area when they already have inside that area perfectly adequate day schools. And some local education authorities disapprove of what the Public Schools represent and would not be willing to use public money to support what they regard as part of a system which ought to be abolished. Secondly, the schools themselves are sometimes reluctant to accept public money because they fear that

to do so would inevitably involve them in some degree of public control—and if there is one thing above all others that these schools value it is their independence.

The financial difficulty is, by no means the only one. The number of places the Public Schools can offer to boys from the national system is obviously very small; indeed, at the present time they are so full and have such long waiting lists that any boys they take in this way will simply be excluding an equal number of their "regular customers." If the number of places available is small and the demand for them is great, how is the decision to be made between the various candidates from the national system? In short, what are to be the criteria of selection for these vacancies offered by the Public Schools?

It is argued that the determining factor should be the need of any child for a boarding education. If his parents are abroad, or divorced, or incapable of providing him with a suitable home background, then clearly his need for boarding school life is so great that it ought to be met. Again, there are children living in remote parts, so far from a good secondary school that they cannot really get the education they deserve; for them there clearly ought to be places in the boarding schools.

Special Committee

OTHERS take a rather different standpoint. They argue that the fundamental principle of the Education Act of 1944 is that every child must receive the education best suited to his abilities and aptitudes. So they claim that this particular form of education should be given to the boy whose particular personal qualities entitle him to it, whatever the merits or shortcomings of his parents.

All these questions, and many of a similar kind, are being actively examined by a Committee at the Ministry of Education specially set up to consider and report on Boarding Education. The headmasters



"Good evening, dear—anything new?"

"Candidus" discusses the Prolonged Crisis In Housing

"GOVERNMENT is deeply conscious of its obligations to the citizens of this Colony in the present prolonged housing crisis," stated a Government spokesman on Thursday last. The community will be in complete agreement, for it, too, is deeply conscious of Government's obligations.

The added statement, "The fact that no satisfactory solution had yet been found was not due to lack of effort," will not, however, be accepted completely.

A YEAR or so ago, I was informed on good authority that the Army had brought to Hongkong a considerable number of huts of the "Nissen" type, but that, in spite of recommendations, these had not been used for either military or civilian purposes.

At that time, the military authorities had full power to requisition property for billeting purposes, and quite properly exercised that authority. Many buildings are still in possession of the Services, although by this time there is no just reason why civilians should be homeless in order to accommodate soldiers, sailors and airmen.

Although not the ideal form of permanent housing, a Nissen hut could easily be adapted for civilian use. Many families cooped up in hotels and boarding houses would welcome the opportunity of securing the use of a hut, which could be subdivided into a number of rooms.

There are a number of suitable sites where such camps could have been made up quite attractive—and far more healthy than living herded together as so many people have to today. Moreover, the cost of living would be brought down to a reasonable and economic level.

ONE would have expected Government to call for designs for austerity type buildings of the modest bungalow design, built mainly of cement blocks. Cement is not expensive. We have plenty of sand and red earth—and there is no doubt that an effort in such direction would have proved of considerable practicable value.

Has Government done anything in the way of controlling the price of building materials? Surely it would have been reasonable to pool all building materials and resources. We see residences being reconstructed on the most luxurious lines, there being no apparent shortage of materials as long as price is no object.

I share the opinion with the majority of the homeless that Government has not done everything possible in the matter of housing rehabilitation, and one must be pardoned for mentioning that the higher grades of civil servants have little cause for complaint.

When Open To All

HITHERTO the conditions of the experiment have never been pure; for boarding school education has always been mixed up with a certain background of family wealth or position. When boarding schools are open to all we shall see the experiment working in genuine conditions. And then it will no longer be true that the only two ways of getting a boarding education are for a child either to be born into a well-to-do family or to commit such an act of delinquency as will persuade a Juvenile Court to send it to an Approved School.

One thing is certain. The Public Schools are pledged (by a resolution passed without dissent at a meeting of the Headmasters' Conference) to do everything in their power to assist the Ministry's Committee on Boarding Education in making a boarding school education available for all the young people of Britain who need it or deserve it.

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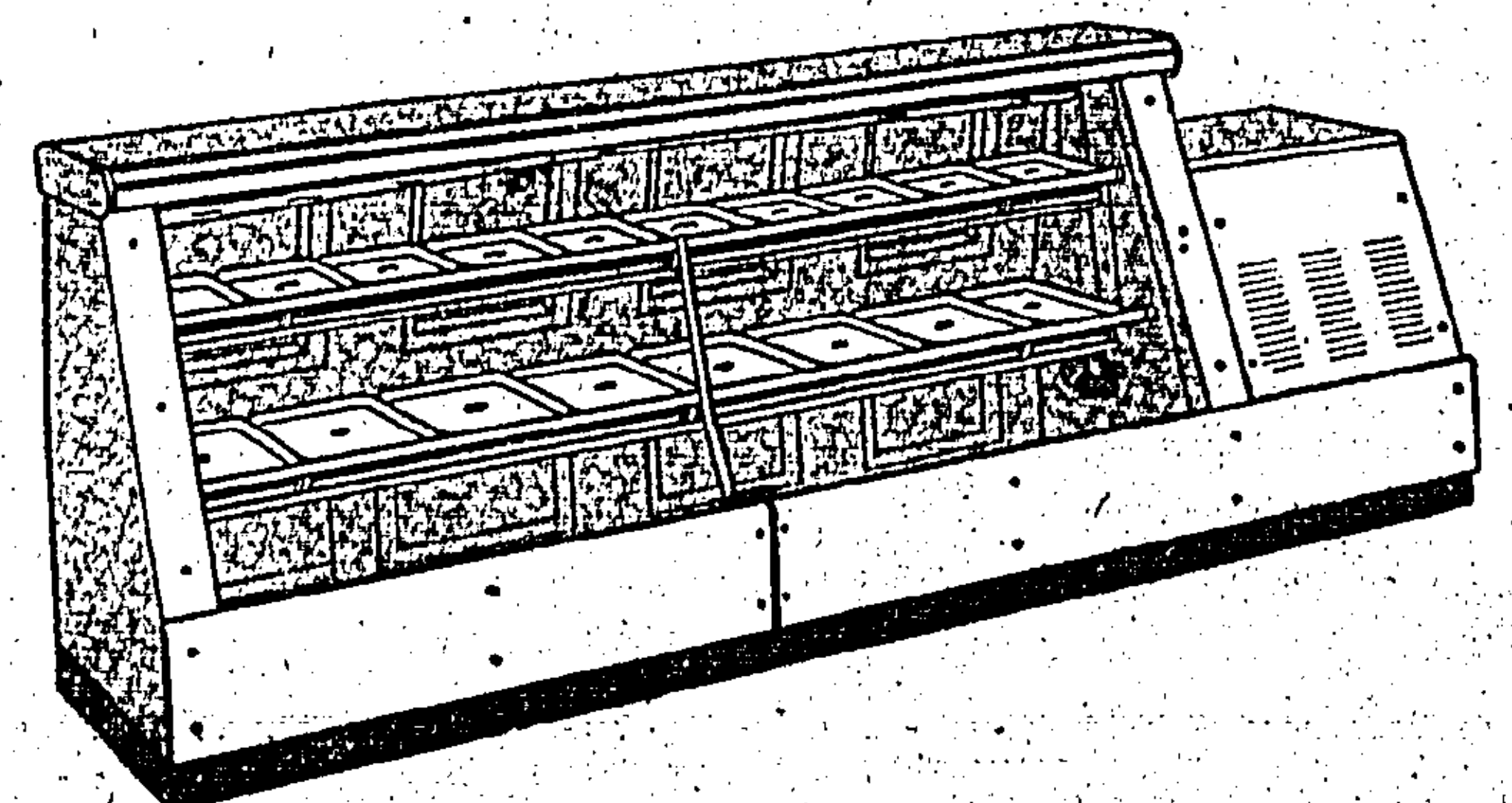
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SPORTS FEATURES

Women In Sports

Brilliant Fencer Accidentally Discovered

BY CHARLES RIDLEY

London—Sports champions generally are born and not made and sometimes it's strange how, almost accidentally, their latest talent comes to light.

Take, for instance, France's leading woman fencer, Mme. Andre Boisson, whose husband's craze for the foil-crossing sport led her, almost in self-defence, to try her hand at the game for the first time at 30 years of age. Now, she and her blonde, blue-eyed daughter Jacqueline, are better than M. Boisson ever was—but let Robert Ahler of the United Press Paris bureau, who has met the family, tell you the story himself!

Attractive, 47-year-old Mme. Boisson is France's Number One woman fencer, (writes Ahler). Her daughter, 24-year-old Jacqueline is a newspaper fashion reporter and one of the most promising woman fencers on the French national team.

Husband Andre, business man and voluntary coach to his wife and daughter, is not in their championship class, but actually introduced them to his favourite sport seventeen years ago.

FENCING FANATIC

"When we got married, my husband was a fencing fanatic," Mme. Boisson explained. "He would leave me alone with the baby every evening and go to the fencing school. One day I got tired of waiting and went along to watch him. I had no idea I could learn at the age of 30 but the professor at the fencing school said it made him nervous to see me sitting and knitting. He said 'If you are going to come regularly with your husband, why don't you at least learn to fence? So I did.'"

Mme. Boisson did so well that she became four times French woman champion and was a quarter finalist in the 1937 World Championships. She is considered the best technician and most powerful assault woman France has had for years.

"When I start an assault I put all my energy and ability into it and fight until I win," Mme. Boisson said. "I am always sure I am going to win before I start to fight and I keep that idea in mind during the contest."

Mme. Boisson said that before she started fencing she had not taken part in any sports—a fact which she now regrets. She said recently she went to a Ministry of Sports training camp where they had her running, jumping and throwing weights. "I did as well as the youngsters and my daughter was not any better than I was," she said.

Pretty blonde Jacqueline smiled at that and started to tell us about herself. "I was practically raised in a fencing school. I started when I was just a kid, playing around and fooling with the swords."

COLLEGE CHAMPION

She is now college champion but although she "likes fencing" very much, she has other interests in life, too—dancing, parties, "and of course clothes." "My parents are crazy about fencing," she added. It is their whole life.

M. Boisson said that fencing had never interfered with his wife's household duties or in any way hampered their normal daily life.

But every evening the whole family goes to the fencing school for training, and in the mornings they train some more at home. "We clear the drawing room, roll the carpets back, put the furniture against the walls, open all the doors and it makes a fine training pit," they explained.

Last year Mme. Boisson won at Geneva, at Basle, at Zurich and at Paris as well as in the Lorraine tournament. She and her husband both received the National Physical Education Gold Medal.

Now Mme. Boisson is a favourite to win the world championships in Lisbon this year and is also expected to represent France in the 1948 Olympics.—United Press.



WALKER CUP WINNER: Marvin Ward of the United States is seen here driving off from the 13th tee in the Walker Cup match at St. Andrew's. Ward won and so did the United States team which wrested the cup from Britain.

Review Of First Half Of The Hongkong Racing Season

JOCKEYSHIP HONOURS TO OSTROUMOFF

(BY "THE TURF")

Racegoers "called it a day" for a brief interval when the Seventh Extra race meeting was conducted on the King's Birthday bringing to a close the first half of the Hongkong Jockey Club's racing season.

It is worth reviewing some of the performances of both jockeys and ponies over the past five months.

Mr. A. Ostroumoff is the champion jockey at this stage of the season. He has given A-1 exhibitions of riding to finish with a record of 12 firsts, six seconds and three thirds. He has thus equalled the record of the former champion jockey, Mr. Lee Frost.

His closest rival was Rowlands who scored seven firsts, seven seconds and three thirds.

Messrs Newman, Yuen, R. K. C. Chui, Hodgman, Boycott and Francis all did some creditable riding from time to time, and it was good to see back in the saddle old favourites like Donald Black, H. C. Pih and C. L. Gregory.

LEADING JOCKEYS

Here is the list of the leading jockeys of the first half of the session

excluding the 'Annual Racing Carnival'

	1st.	2nd.	3rd.
A. Ostroumoff	12	6	3
Rowlands	7	7	3
Newman	7	5	8
Yuen	7	5	4
Chui, R. K. C.	7	3	2
Hodgman	6	5	7
Boycott	6	3	14
D. Black	4	1	1
Francis, Cdr.	4	1	1
Lee, S. W.	3	1	1

Dealing with the ponies, it has to be observed that Bashful Beauty finished the first half of the season with a slight edge over the Derby and Champions winner, Norse Queen. Both scored five victories, both twice finished second, but whereas Norse Queen was unplaced at the eighth outing, Bashful Beauty managed to squeeze in a third place.

Norse Queen, however, has to her credit highest stake money earnings.

LILY'S FINE FORM

Among the "B" Class ponies, Lily, after his splendid performances, was promoted to "A" Class and quickly proved he was a first class pony by beating Sookunpots and Daisy Bell in a six furlong race; he won in a canter. I am waiting to see this pony coming out to match his excellent qualities against Norse Queen and Bashful Beauty in any distance race. Others worthy of mention are Kim, Thunderbolt V-J Day, Fifth Alarm, Shannon and Royal Commission.

All have now struck their best form and promotion to "A" class is not far off.

In the "C" class the most fancy pony is Wilhelmina, which has performed so consistently that it should in any case be promoted to "B" class. Hol Polloi and Honey-belle have shown vast improvement and if they keep on this way they too will be making a bid for promotion in the near future.

Among the "D" class ponies I thought the best form was shown by Normandy, Tunny, Jinx, Happy Season, Rosebud, Hostile Witness, Kelly, Blue Peter, Blackie, Jadestone and Jackal. The others did not impress.

The ponies that have yet to bring luck to their owners are: Malsail, Annatola, Betty Lou, Bright Season, Darius, Golden Swallow, Trojan and Ruby Star.

All of the meetings have been splendidly conducted. Handicapping has been sound, starts improved as the season advanced, and there is every reason to look forward to a second half as enjoyable as the first. Racing will resume in September.

Rowan may prove most successful. He certainly can spin the ball, and wheels them up much faster than the average of his type.

What we can be happy about as we look forward to these Tests against South Africa is that the side is well captained and will play the game in the right spirit.

The South Africans are sure to find, if our summer goes normally, that there is not enough pace in the bowling. We are in the same boat—looking around for the express men.

When Tremlett, of Somerset, had taken only three wickets in the match against Middlesex at Lord's I met a prominent M.C.C. official wearing a broad smile.

"I have seen a good new fast bowler," he said. That's true. He didn't say he had seen a new England fast bowler, and I am not picking Tremlett for England yet.

I prefer to stress the point that the taking of a few wickets or the making of one or two good scores does not automatically add up to a Test match player.

But we are at the parting of the ways. The time has gone when a player had to prove himself up to Test match standard beyond all doubt.

In these days, immediately a newcomer takes a few wickets or puts up one or two good scores we are apt to hail him as a Test possible. I don't mind that. If a young player has all that it takes, a sudden rise to the headlines won't turn his head.

If he should be inclined that way cricket is a game that will soon bring him to earth.

Services' Stodgy Batting

(BY ARCHIE QUICK)

The Combined Services cricket match against the South Africans at Portsmouth proved one thing. That Major M. F. White, the Cambridge Blue, is the best batsman in the Army.

He, alone of the Services players was disdainful of South Africa's representatives. In both innings, though he did not score a lot of runs, he set about the bowling as soon as he came in, and there was nothing better in the game than his 4-6-4 off successive balls from Dawson.

The man who actually scored most runs was Sub-Lieut. Dewes of the Royal Navy, who played in the Victory Test for England during the war, but he was woefully slow, and in fact set the tempo for the entire Services first innings. White always accepted.

26 RUNS IN AN HOUR

The first hour produced only 20 runs and the new ball was actually called for after 55 overs with only 78 on the board. Dewes took three and a quarter hours over his 68, and in the end an innings of 102 overs produced 44 maidens.

Smith once bowled five successive maidens and only one run was scored off his first nine overs. Mann bowled 10 overs, seven of them maidens, so you can see how dull the day's play was.

That South Africa topped the Services total of 182 was entirely due to Bruce Mitchell, veteran of the side who went in first and was last out for an individual 108.

I was particularly struck by the slow left-arm bowling of Officer Cadet J. N. Bartlett, Army and Sussex. With the shine off the ball he flighted his deliveries well and kept the batsmen playing all the time.

Another successful Army bowler was Capt. J. H. C. Delgion, former Workshop College boy who plays for Northumberland in the Minor Counties. His medium-fast attack worried the visitors quite a lot.

The Army had six of the Combined Services places and nobody impressed more than Major B. R. M. Hayles with his smart wicket-keeping. Other Army players were Capt. G. S. Woodhouse, the next Somerset captain, and Officer Cadet I. P. Campbell, who has played for Kent.

It was an all-Army attack of Delgion and White which got South Africa out for 250 after they had scored 172 for 2, and were 233 at lunch.

Two RAF men stood in the breach when the Services batted a second time, S/Ldrs. Roberts and Shireff getting 52 and 39 respectively, but the other wickets fell too cheaply to leave South Africa any sort of a task in the fourth innings.

Chief interest to me was that the match did not draw an all-Portsmouth crowd in sufficient numbers to warrant the game being persevered with in future seasons at the same venue.

AN OUTSTANDING BRITISH ATHLETE

The Amazing Cyril Holmes

(BY ROY MOOR)

former British international track runner and sports writer for the "News Chronicle"

Although many of Britain's international track runners spend their winter playing in leading Rugby football games, it is seldom that they represent their country at both the sports. In being picked to represent England as wing three-quarter against Scotland this year, Cyril B. Holmes is only the third British sportsman to win international honours at both games.

The first to gain the double international distinction was the late Eric Liddell, who not only won the Olympic Games 400 metres title in 1924 but is rated as one of the greatest Scottish Rugby football half-backs of all time. Liddell was killed during World War II by the Japanese in China where he served for many years as a Church missionary. Next to bring off the double was Jack Butler, the Polytechnic Harriers' sprint champion and Harlequins Rugby club wing three-quarter, who, no doubt, would have gained many more international awards had the war not intervened while he was at his best.

HIS GREATEST AMBITION

In becoming the third to win the dual honour, Holmes has achieved one of his greatest ambitions in life, made all the more notable because he is now 31 years old, an age when Rugby players, are generally considered to be "reaching the veteran stage" when it comes to international team selection. While a teenager at Wrekin School Holmes first impressed as a sprinter. Representing Wrekin in the national 1932 Public Schools championships in London he set up a new record of 10.3 seconds for 100 yards (91.439 metres) and he retained the title the following year in spite of a foot injury, with a time of 10.5 seconds. Going up to Manchester University little was seen of him on the track, the next summer but in 1935 he crashed to the fore of the senior class by running a close second in the North of England 100 yards (91.439 metres) championship won by Walter Rangle, an Olympic finalist, in 9.9 seconds, and winning the national Universities short sprint title. The record time of 10 seconds and the 220 yards (201.17 metres) in 22.8 seconds.

Continuing to improve in 1936 Holmes not only beat Rangle for the Northern 100 yards championship but finished third in the English national title final, a performance which earned him a place in Britain's team at the Berlin Olympic Games the same year. Here he was eliminated in the second round but the experience of racing against the world's best sprinters proved invaluable to him and a year later he secured the British 100 yards championship in 9.9 seconds to become Britain's first choice for all international sprinting events. He won against Norway, France and Finland of Sweden a Royal Air Force pilot, in an air crash during the war, left Holmes, who served in the British Army, supreme among the country's sprinters.

When he retired from serious competition at the end of the 1945 season, Holmes had represented Britain in 25 international track matches, had competed in 15 different countries, broken or equalled 34 records and 55 times run 100

yards inside 10 seconds, his best being 9.8 seconds.

He had his first trial for England's Rugby team the year before war was declared but he was still thinking more about the Olympic Games of 1940—which never took place. His Rugby in those days was overshadowed by his running. He was in fact, a sprinter pure and simple. This last season, however, he astonished many by the extent to which he has improved his Rugby sense and a place in England's XV has earned him just reward for his painstaking endeavours to achieve the double international honour. Holmes lives at the North of England town, Bolton, where he is a director of an oil business.

Many critical words have been spoken and written about the average woman's temperament in big-time sports. The tennis world, especially, has had its share of "incidents" which have given the soreheads an opportunity to say "You see what I mean?"

It seems therefore the more surprising that Joan Curry, leading tennis star and Wightman Cup player should have a reputation for almost superhuman sang-froid before and during her big tournament games.

Latest story about her came from Australian Nell Hopman, during the recent British Hard Courts tourney. "I found Joan asleep in the changing room," said Mrs. Hopman. "There was a frightful clatter as players went in and out, talking and laughing, but she did not stir. She awoke just before we were due to go on to the court."

Miss Curry rarely chatters to other players in the intervals between matches, and is more often to be seen in a quiet corner reading a book.

Sounds like a wonderful wife for somebody.—United Press.

Arthur Peall says:

WAS CLUB A FAIR STROKE? CRICKETERS, as you know, are divided into two camps—those who believe in a "fair" stroke, and those who believe in a "batted" stroke. The "fair" stroke is one in which the ball is hit straight on, and the "batted" stroke is one in which the ball is hit with the bat. The "fair" stroke is the one that is most often used in the game, and it is the one that is most often used in the game.

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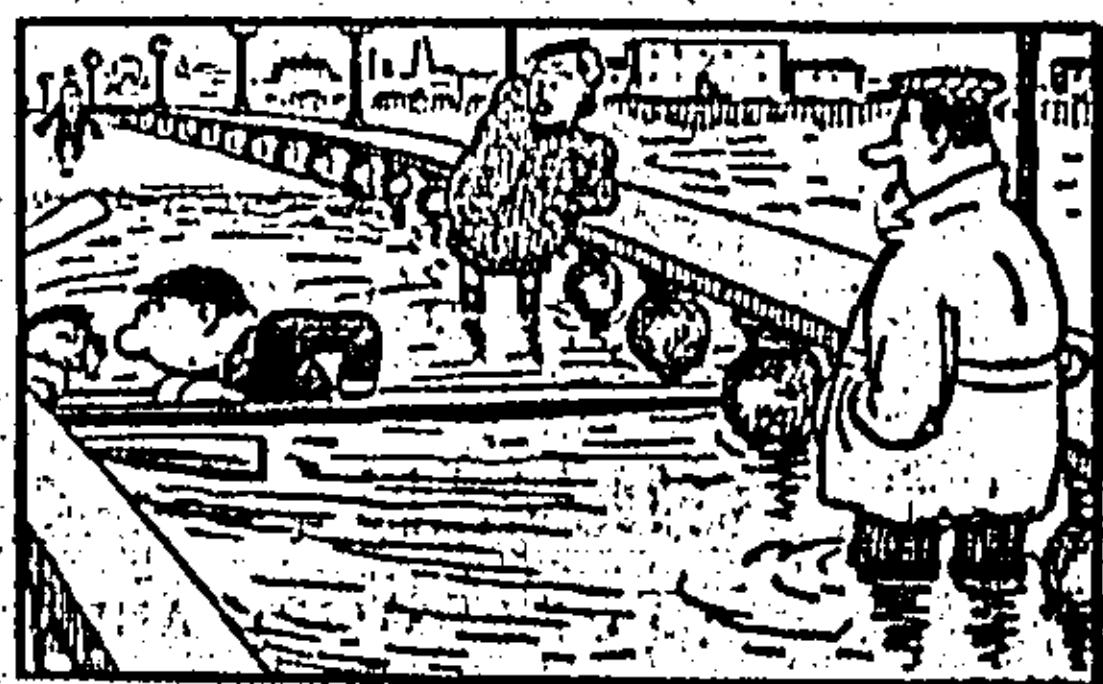
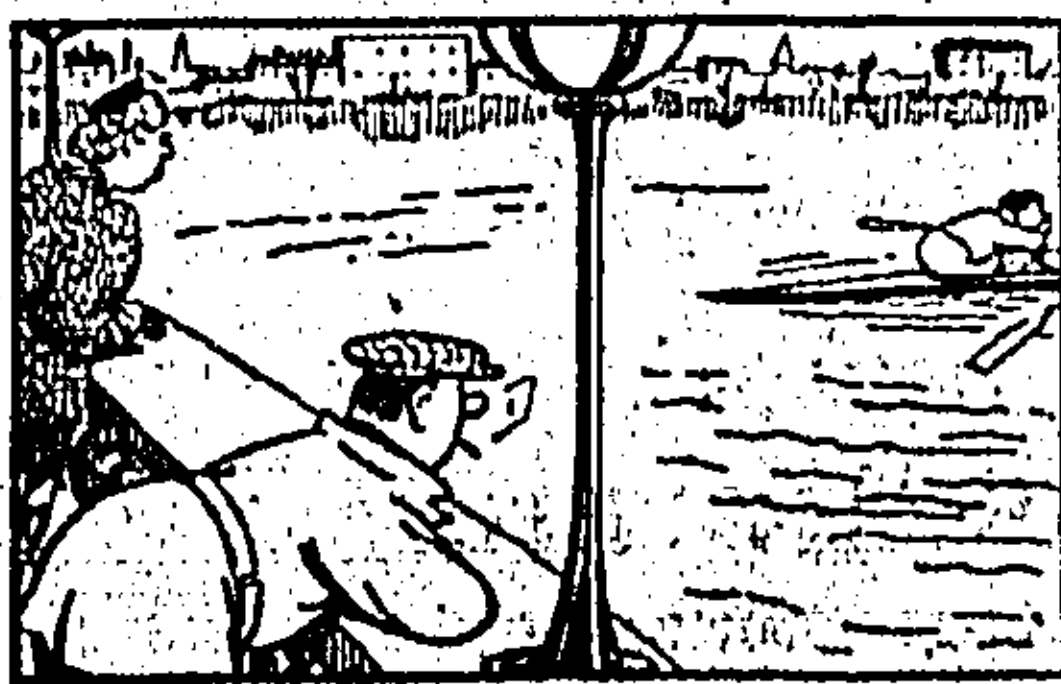
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SPORTING SAM

By Reg. Wootton



"H.B." Beer - The popular Drink for popular People on popular Beaches.
THE HONGKONG BREWERY & DISTILLERY, LIMITED.

Are You Sure?

(Answers on Page 10)

1. London Rocket is—
Newspaper, reprint from War Office, yellow flowering weed, locomotive?
2. The first Viceroy of India was—
Warren Hastings, Clive, Canning, Napier, Mayo?
3. Can you name a winter sport in which the following terms are used—
House, ice-ringer, stone, hop score?



4. Onion with roots?—
Something that swims in the sea?
Atom bomb explosion?

5. You would expect to find a choll—
In radio set, reptile house, aboard ship, on a knife?
6. The most northerly part of Ireland is in—
Eire, Northern Ireland?
7. How old is the "new castle" from which Newcastle-on-Tyne takes its name?
8. What do these initials stand for—
R.K.O., C.B.I., M.G.M., M.B.E.?
9. What spice grows between the kernels of the nutmeg?
10. What is a coddled egg?

CANTON MAY DANCE

The resolution to ban dancing met with heated arguments among members of the Canton City People's Assembly, reports the Canton Daily Sun.

The city's colon, continued the paper, showed more interest in the question than problems concerning food and peace preservation.

Those who formerly supported the resolution appeared to have weakened, and it is believed that the ban is not likely to be imposed.

At the same time, a ballroom on the Bund advertised the first appearance in Canton of the well-known Hongkong band under Tayong Abelardo.

TROPICAL PARADISE OFF ENGLISH COAST

On cold winter evenings around firesides, Britons dreaming of escape to South Sea Islands often kick around a legend that a tropical paradise exists somewhere off the English coast.

Some think of it as a mirage, while others claim there are eyewitness accounts of these miraculous islands. That is the mystery of the Isles of Scilly. They are not a fanciful dream but solid fact. Few people seem to know about them, and many believe the islands are a closely guarded secret of the Royal household which owns them.

Is there a conspiracy of silence about these 120 tiny Isles, 25 miles off England's southwest coast?

They have palm trees, sandy white beaches, and a mild winter climate turning blaring hot in summer. Slightly over 1,400 people live on five of the Isles, while the others are uninhabited except for thousands of seabirds and dozens of sun-basking seals.

COVERED WITH SUNSHINE

From December to April, while the mainland endures its worst storms, the Scillies, which rarely experience frost, are lavishly covered with sunshine, yellow daffodils and creamy white narcissi.

But—the weather is far from tropical. The palm trees are sickly stunted things, and no sargassos. Lamourous dance on Scilly beaches or peck from behind thousands of huge boulders on the islands.

There are no coconuts to bean unsuspicious tourists, and would-be beachcombers would starve to death among the islands' hard-working natives.

The natives are not dark-skinned and unclothed, but are hardly Englishmen in the ordinary sense. Their dialect with the accented letter "R" belongs more to the American Midwest than to carefully tailored BBC English. Their rough, seaman-like dress would shock Mayfair outlanders and draw curious glances from mainland farmers.

FRIENDLINESS

Their chief difference with mainlanders is their friendly, informal attitude—even to the limited number of tourists visiting the islands. All islanders greet passersby with a few words or a nod. Noted English reserve melts away into an attitude of approaching cracker-box familiarity of American rural districts.

In one of the islands' three hotels, it is a normal sight to see waiters, cooks, and bellhops lined up at the hotel bar along with guests, chatting informally and exchanging drinks.

The islanders gobble up Western novels, and their favourite authors are Mark Twain, Zane Grey and Bret Harte. Their crude humour and predilection for spinning fantastic yarns about the islands give them a straight face rival that of the boldest of liars.

Why the Scilly Islands are such a mystery to most Britons

By
EDWIN ROSENTHAL
(United Press Staff Correspondent)

California and Nevada bars in old mining days.

Whatever it is that makes these islands so unique, the amazing fact is that Britain's cold, sun-seeking millions don't know much about them.

Why? Why have tourist agencies, newspapers and magazines observed a mysterious silence about a golden asset? Admittedly, the islands are not a tropical paradise and often experience winds, rain and fog. But their weather is far superior to anything in England and they can be reached in a 20-minute air trip and three-hour surface voyage from the mainland.

Buckingham Palace knows the answer. The Royal Family has owned every inch of the islands since the 13th century. In the past 100 years, land and even whole islands have been leased on long terms to private citizens. But regulations attached to the leases have been strict.

The Duchy of Cornwall which administers the islands, has limited building and exploitation to such an extent that only 1,400 persons have been enabled to settle there, while lack of hotel accommodation has blocked the tourist trade.

TOURISTS FEW

An estimated maximum of 400 tourists can be accommodated at one time. The four hotels report reservations have been filled for the remainder of 1947 and well into 1948. Thousands of applications are rejected every season.

The restricted tourist trade and the Scillonians' reluctance to travel far from their sun-blessed homes has helped to perpetuate the lack of information on the islands. The average Briton knows only that the Scillies "are where the flowers come from in mid-winter." Incidentally, flower-growing comprises 90 percent of the islands' industry.

No publicity on the islands reaches general circulation. The Duchy and the islanders themselves have a deep scorn for newspapers and offer little assistance to reporters prying into the island's affairs.

One London newspaper recently published a photo of two sunbathers on a white Scilly beach with a palm tree in the fore-

ground. The captain said it was not a South Sea island dream but a March scene in a part of England. Scillonians quickly read the photo for the press. No palm trees grow on Scilly beaches. The photo of the three taken further inland had been superimposed on the beach scene.

All such stunts of course lend themselves splendidly to the conception of the "fabulous South Sea Islands."

A London magazine stirred up more island wrath by quoting a Scilly flower grower that his profits for one season had been £1,300. Growers point to their heavy expenses despite the fact a dozen cut flowers sell for up to 15 shillings in midwinter in London. They assert their profits are no more than £400 yearly.

One woman resident who sought her health on the islands after living sumptuously outside London told me seriously: "These Scilly flower growers make up to a £1,000 a week in winter."

The facts on paper profits are also a mystery because Scillonians pay no income tax. The government decided years ago the costs of sending a collector exceeded the collections. There is talk now the tax may be resumed.

NO COMMERCIALISATION

If so, the Scillonians will scream their heads off. They are forced to pay extra for every item of food and clothing shipped from the islands on the one steamship that, along with planes and telephones, connects them with the outside world. Tourists lucky enough to gain reservations for the islands rejoice at the lack of commercialisation. Local boatmen enter hotel dining rooms at breakfast time, and for four shillings offer to take visitors on their small launches to any desired island for the day. The hotel packs picnic lunches, and beer is available for a day in complete solitude on an uninhabited island where the sun is warm, sands clean, and bathing suits unnecessary.

An American promoter favoured by the Royal Household could turn these islands into a series of British Catalinas. Just as the Chicago Cubs train on Catalina, the promoter would establish practice grounds for British athletes, restricted on the mainland because of bad weather.

THE LORD HELP THEM!

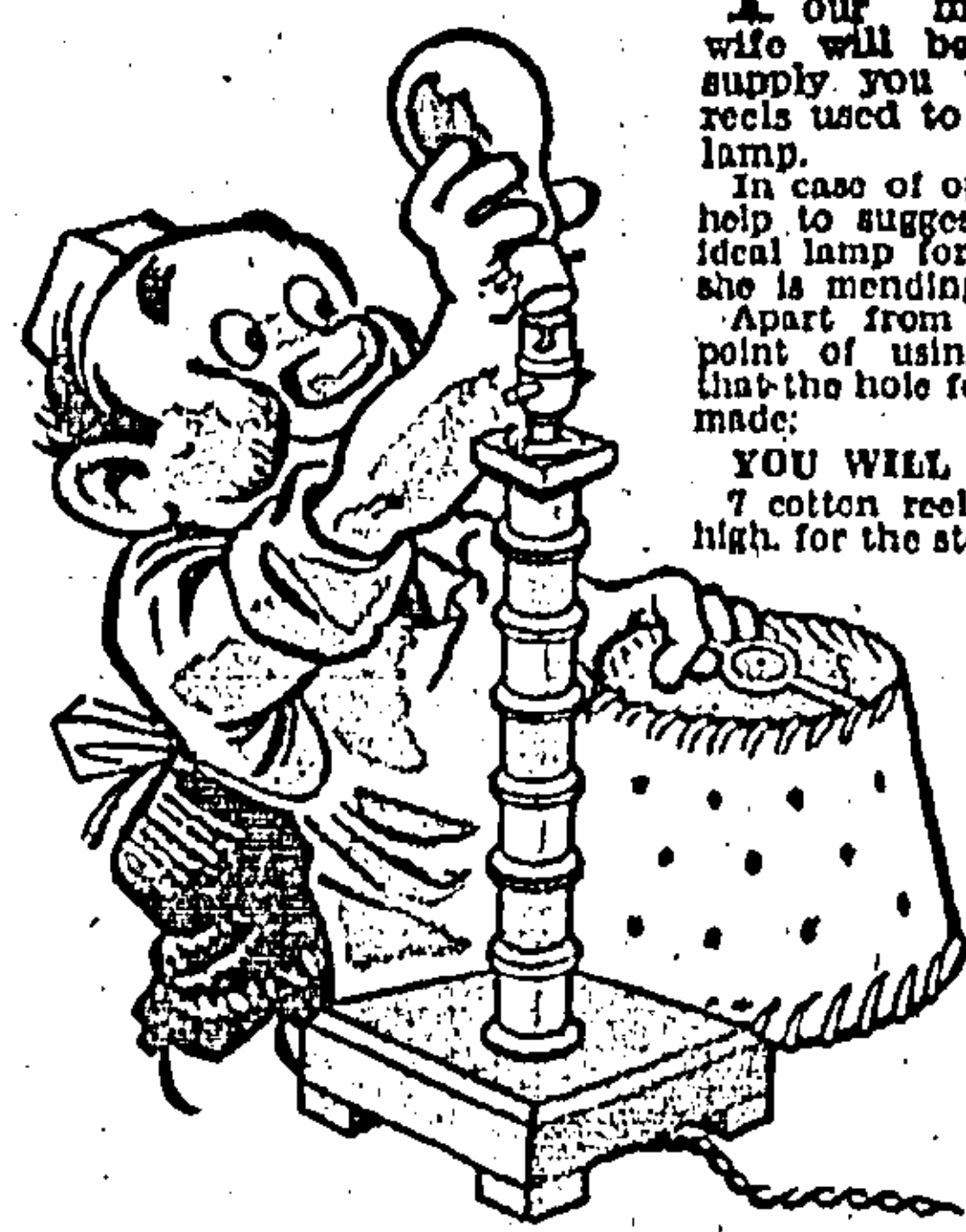
The promoter probably would draw up a blueprint for a Hollywood of the Scillies and convince British producers to take advantage of the Scilly sun for outdoor sets.

California and Florida promotion methods, he would soon flood the islands with sun worshipers who, from May to September, could acquire golden tans. In the winter months, the weather is mild enough for golf and tennis on the one course and few courts now existing on St. Mary's, the chief island.

But the Duchy shakes its head. Until there is a change of policy, the islands will remain a mystery for most Britons.

CHIPPY MAKES A TABLE LAMP

—from cotton reels!



THIS week we raid the needlework basket for our materials. Our wife will be easily able to supply you with the cotton reels used to make this table lamp.

In case of opposition, it might help to suggest that this is an ideal lamp for her to use when she is mending and darning. Apart from their shape, the point of using cotton reels is that the hole for the flex is ready made.

YOU WILL NEED:—
7 cotton reels, each about 1 1/2 in. high, for the stem; 1 piece timber 1/2 in. square by 1 1/2 in. thick for the base; 4 pieces timber 1/2 in. square by 1 1/2 in. thick for the feet; 1 piece timber about 1 1/2 in. square by 1 1/2 in. thick for the top.
The sundries you will need are: Lamp-holder with bulb; 1 piece wire for the switch; 1 piece of wire for the plug; 1 piece of wire for the flex (or more to suit your requirements); wood; wire; glue; coloured enamel.

The making is very simple, so let us take it step by step.

STEP 1: Remove paper labels from cotton reels. You will need to label them at the bottom if they are the type with a small shoulder. Glue the reels together, remembering these points:—

- (a) After putting on the glue, rub the ends of the reels gently together before leaving to dry.
- (b) Keep the centre hole clear of glue; do this with a knitting needle before the glue hardens.
- (c) Put glue on lightly, and clean the edges with a hot wet rag while glue is soft.

Room for flex

STEP 2: Shape the base as you see in my sketch. Bore a 1/2 in. hole through the centre, and glue on the four feet, one at each corner. The feet provide a clearance for the flex where it passes from the base to the plug in the wall.

STEP 3: Shape the top piece of wood as shown in the sketch, and bore a 1/2 in. hole through the centre. Screw the lampholder to this top.

STEP 4: Thoroughly sand-paper, then assemble the three sections, base, stem, top. You need only use glue for this.

STEP 5: Enamel. You can do this all in one colour, or by using a series of bright colours, say red, yellow, blue, in turn on the feet, and choosing the colour you wish to predominate for the base and top.

STEP 6: Wire up the lamp in the usual way.

U.S. DRYS ON THE MARCH

By WILLIAM HARCASLE

If United States prohibitionists have their way, readers of American magazines will no longer be irritated and taunted by those luscious, highly-coloured advertisements of tall cool mint juleps or "fine old" whiskies and sodas.

The nation's "drys" have got veteran temperance advocate, Senators Arthur Capper, from the "dry" state of Kansas, to sponsor a bill that would ban all newspaper, magazine, radio or billboard advertisement of any kind of spirits, wines and beers.

So far the bill has got no further than the committee stage, but the prohibitionists have already swung into action in a manner reminiscent of the fanatical temperance days after the first world war.

Chief Target

Their chief target was a series of advertisements appearing recently showing that "men of distinction" drink so and so's whiskey. Under a

coloured photo of a distinguished well-groomed and well-known author, artist, racehorse-owner or film director these advertisements carry the legend "men of distinction drink, etc."

"Salon has once more decked himself in the radiant raiment of angels," said Methodist Bishop Wilbur E. Hammaker, of Denver, in commenting on this series to the Congressional Committee. To this he added the general statement: "The history of the liquor business is sordid, shameful, slimy, and scrofulous rather than glad, noble and fine as the 'ads' try to tell us."

Mrs D. Leigh Colman, head of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, picked on another advertisement which, she said, urged "young married couples to drink beer instead of going on a honeymoon."

"Imagine a groom kissing a bride with beer on her breath," she declared indignantly.

High above her head so that all the committee could see she held a bottle of whiskey which she said was Reuter.

"designed to fit the hip pockets of minors."

Another series she demonstrated showed a housewife serving beer under the headline "Home life in America."

"See who is bringing in that first glass of beer that may start the child towards a drunkard's grave—mother!" she proclaimed in conclusion.

"Rapid Downfall"

The younger generation's view on the matter was expressed by 19-year-old Carthy Ryals, who informed the committee: "We are a nation of drunken and immoral fools. Alcohol is bringing about the rapid downfall of our great country."

A point in opposition was made by another temperance advocate, who was against the Bill.

"You might as well pass a Bill to prohibit sweets, cake and ice cream because there are 500,000 diabetics in the country who got that way because they ate too many sweets," she said.

There the prohibitionists left the matter. It's now up to Congress.

VIGNETTES OF LIFE



"Relatives"

By KEMP STARRETT



France's Finest BRANDY MARTELLS

FRESH SHIPMENT RECEIVED

CANADIAN BEER LAGER FRONTENAC PINTS IN STOCK

Ships' Stores and Export Supplies Available

Solo Agents:

GANDE, PRICE & CO., LTD.

St. George's Bldg.,

Tel. 20136.

Says Man's Evolution Was Divinely Guided

Famed anthropologist Dr. Robert Broom, 80, whose sensational discovery of an ape-man skull filled a vital "missing link" in the story of man's evolution, told the United Press that evolution was guided "by an intelligent cause." The end of the process was man himself, Dr. Broom said.

He thus becomes the first great evolutionist since the theory was first propounded by Charles Darwin last century to attribute divine guidance to the mechanics of the development of life.

DR HUTCHINS FINDS COURAGE IN BRITAIN

Dr. Broom considered that Darwin's thesis of the "struggle for existence" and the "survival of the fittest" was much over-rated as the primary cause of evolution. He said, "The purpose of evolution was man. The development of man, he said, could not have been mere chance or accident."

"It was a progressive and definite move upwards," he said. Dr. Broom, who has spent over half a century tracking down new evidence in support of the theory of evolution, said that his greatest find was the now famous Sterkfontein skull, which is still being prepared for study. He found it this Spring. "When the cleaning is finished we shall have a skull showing every detail that a recent skull can show," he said, "and it will be by far the most valuable skull ever discovered in the world's history."

South Africa The Key

South Africa, said Dr. Broom, "is the key to the problem of the origin of man." He said that American scientists, backed by virtually unlimited funds, had long explored the anthropological treasure pits of Asia and Java. Now, he said, they are turning to South Africa.

"As a result a large expedition from the University of California is expected to arrive in South Africa in July," he said. "Its main work will be to carry out extensive and intensive exploration of our many caves for more evidence of man in the making. If the American expedition stays with us for a year, it may mean that South Africa will be regarded as the hub of the universe in the science of early man and ape-man."

At the request of the South African statesman Marshal Jan Christian Smuts, Dr. Broom opened excavations in Sterkfontein caves this Spring, he said in an article in the weekly magazine *Ouspian*.

Almost at once a number of important fossils were found, he wrote. Finally, two fragments of Sterkfontein ape-men skulls were found. Dr. Broom determined that they were from creatures remarkably similar to the primitive Bushmen of the vicinity.

Then a blast cracked open a block of limestone and revealed a "perfect skull of the Sterkfontein ape-man, with the brain cavity broken right across."

Far Down The Scale

"The skull," he wrote, "is clearly that of an old woman. How do I know it was an old woman? Well, though all teeth are lost, we have the sockets of a number preserved and the sockets of the canines show that the skull belonged to a woman. All the sutures on top are coloured, so we can be sure that she was coming on in years. It would be ungallant to further speculate on her age."

"The brain," he wrote, "was small. But he said further cleaning might show that it was intermediate between that of a chimpanzee and that of the famous Java man, called *Pithecanthropus*."

"Apart from size, the structure of the brain is much more human than ape-like," Dr. Broom wrote. "Dr. G. W. H. Schepers even goes so far as to maintain that the convolutions of the frontal lobes indicate the Sterkfontein ape-men may have had some kind of speech."

"The brain shows clearly that the ape-man walked and ran on his hind legs, and used his hands for the manipulation of weapons and tools."

But the best evidence that the creature was far down on the scale of human evolution, said Dr. Broom, was the teeth form. The teeth showed, he said, that the animal "was not closely allied to any living or known fossil anthropoid ape."

ARE YOU SURE? ANSWERS

Questions on Page 9

1. Yellow flowering weed. Received its name after Great Fire of London, when it grew abundantly in Metropolis.
2. Earl Canning, 1858.
3. Curling.
4. The common jelly-fish.
5. On a knife. It is the indentation where blade joins haft.
6. Elre.
7. Nearly 800 years.
8. Radio-Kelth-Orpheum China.
9. Burma-India (theatre of war), Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer. Member of the Order of the British Empire.
10. One cooked slowly, just below the boiling point.

CROSSWORDS SOLUTION

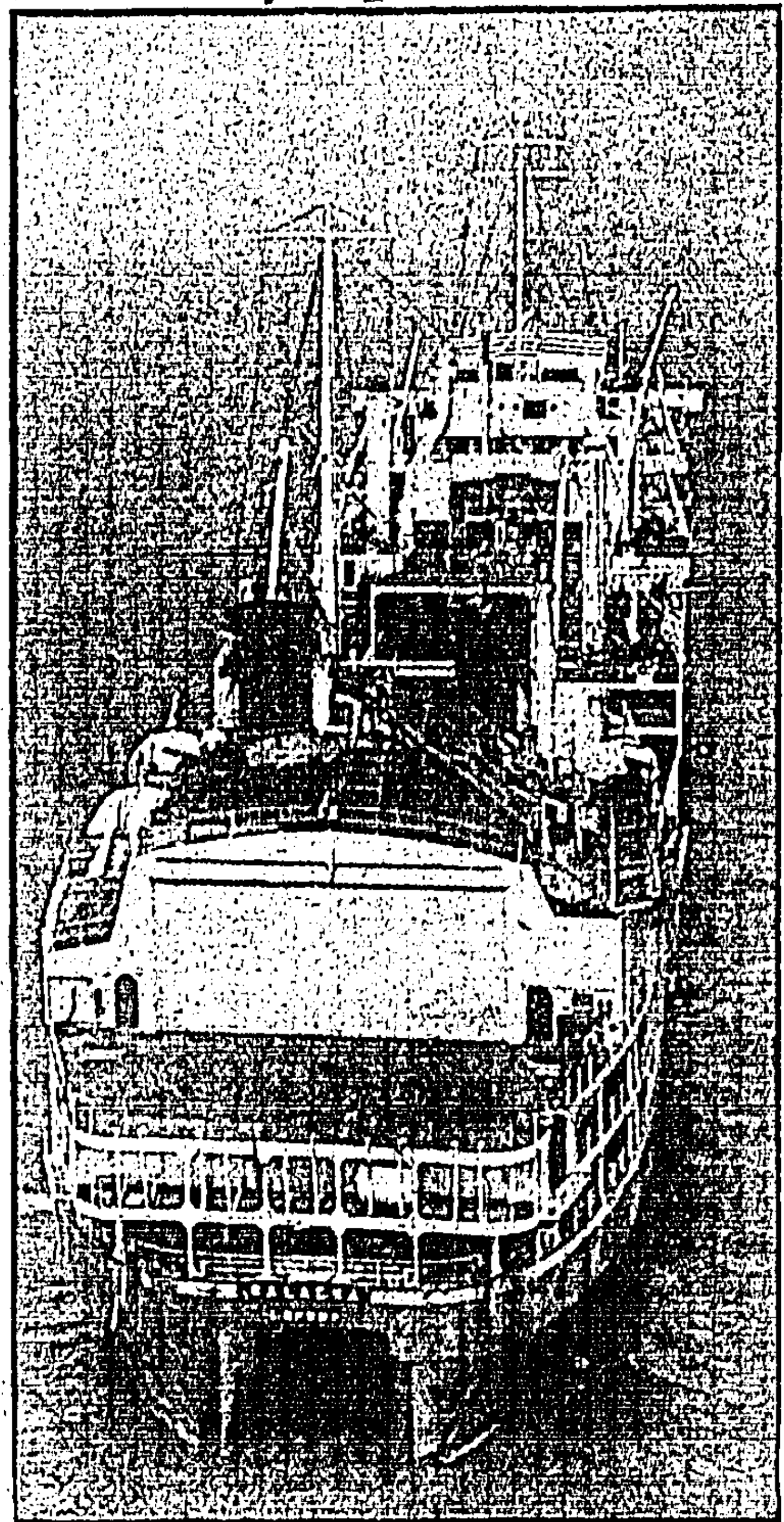
Solution of yesterday's puzzle—
Across: 1. Reminiscence; 2. Ominous; 3. Melpomene; 12. Trk; 13. Peak; 14. Nocturnal; 15. Tramp; 16. Ape; 17. Viper; 18. Wattleau; 19. An; 20. Mulatto.
Down: 1. Roman; 2. Militant; 3. Nook; 4. Con; 5. Eze; 6. New; 7. Umpire; 8. Bee; 9. Prompt; 10. Organ; 11. Naval; 12. U-boat; 13. Town; 14. Leno; 15. Tut.

DAB & FLOUNDER

by WALTER



Whale ship aground off Essex



Back from Antarctic adventures during which, on her maiden voyage, she handled 2,600 whales, the British 14,900-ton whale factory ship *Balaena* went aground in mist on a sandbank a mile from Sunk Lightship off the Essex coast last month. The lightship fired a warning rocket, but it is thought that this was not seen by the *Balaena*. Coastguards were warned by

radio. The *Balaena* said that she did not want help. The tide was falling when she went aground. Efforts were made to refloat her at high tide.

The *Balaena* reached Southampton after five months in the Antarctic. She carried a 22,000,000 cargo home.

The above picture was taken from an aircraft.

Wild Wa Tribesmen On Headhunting Rampage

Members of the wild Wa tribe in the bleak mountains of northeast Burma adjacent to China are reported to be using modern automatic weapons to hunt down human sacrifices to their tribal gods.

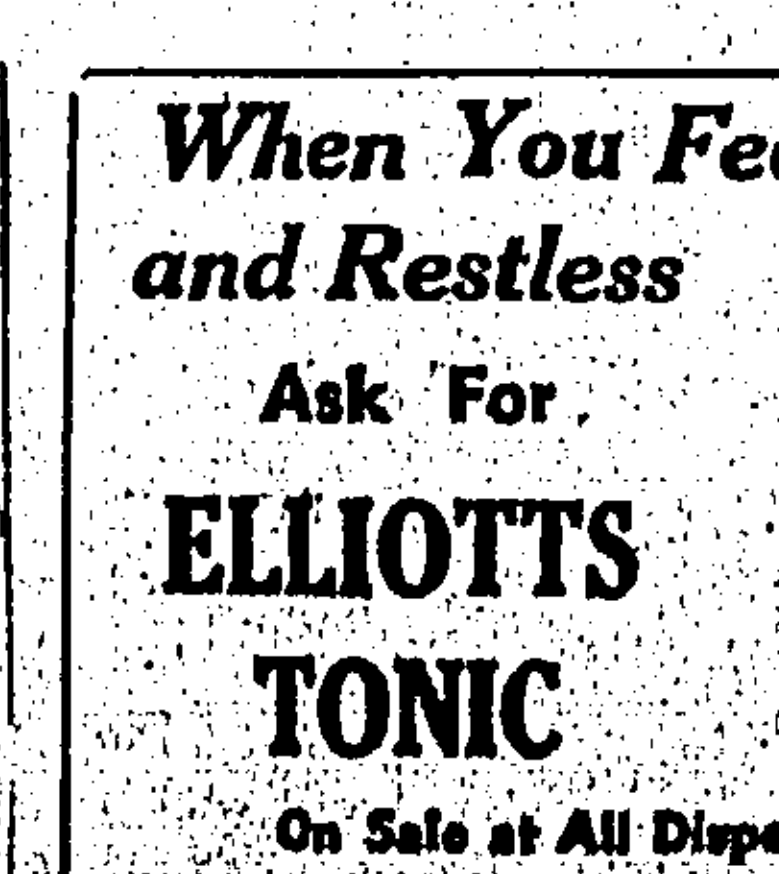
J. L. Leyden, Director of the frontier area, said the outbreak in headhunting in the Wa territory was due to crop failures, explaining that in accordance with tribal custom, men, women and children must be beheaded and their heads offered to the gods to appease them and bring good luck.

Leyden said this was the first time in Wa history heads had been removed on such a large scale. The usual tribal procedure was to organise an expedition of fighting men to raid a village and kill their potential victims with bows and arrows, such a raid seldom resulting in more than three or four heads.

Reports now being received indicate the Wa are using modern automatic weapons stolen from the Chinese Army, and a single raid produced nearly 50 heads.

Leyden said the Burma Government at present was unable to take steps to end the headhunting orgy, as a full-sized expedition would be, it was explained. Associated Press.

NANCY Preparedness Important



SCIENCE FEATURE:

Pocket-Sized Radios For Mr John Citizen

BY PAUL F. ELLIS

The day when Mr John Citizen can carry around with him a low-cost, pocket-size radio transmitting and receiving set is not far away.

It might come within the next year, and a decade from now these tiny transmitters and receivers—the whole packet weighing not more than eight to 10 ounces—may be as common as wrist watches.

This is the belief of scientists at the U.S. National Bureau of Standards whose developments have made possible a radio transmitter and receiver that will fit in a man's wallet. For the women, the sets will be done up in neat plastic packets about the size of the ordinary cigarette case.

It is learned that the Federal Communications Commission is about ready to approve regulations for civilians to operate the diminutive sets. Citizens, it is said, will be permitted to operate their sets on 465 megacycles.

A civilian operator of one of these sets will not necessarily have call letters such as a radio station, but he probably will be issued an official licence card.

Scientists at the Bureau of Standards reported that at least 100 manufacturers are planning to make the small sets. Right now one would cost about \$15.

These sets will easily send or pick up voices and sounds within one mile, and even up to 10 miles in some cases. Many applications are

now being discussed. They can be used as hearing aids especially for after-dinner speakers. They can be used for a mother to call her children to dinner; they can be used by golfers in talking to friends on another part of the golf course; they can be used by police in keeping traffic on the move.

In fact, scientists say, "Use your imagination."

One of the secrets of this pocket-size type radio set is the development by Bureau of Standards scientists of the printed circuit technique. In this method, lines of printed silver paint take the place of wires. It is a revolutionary process that eliminates the maze of wires, resistors and condensers characterising the conventional radio and electronic equipment. The silver paint, or painted line, carries the low voltage necessary to operate the vest-pocket radio set.

Another new development is a process known as "potting." In this technique, all the radio parts are dipped in a specially prepared resin or jelly. The final product with the integral parts inside looks something like a mould of jelly dumped out of its container.

This process holds the parts intact, protects them against atmospheric conditions, and enables the manufacturer to make compact sets. —United Press.

Jests And Jeers

Japan is again exporting clocks and watches to Hongkong. All genuine Swiss presumably.

The Conference on Human Rights estimates there are still nine million slaves in the world. The figure, of course, does not include office workers, journalists, husbands and the like.

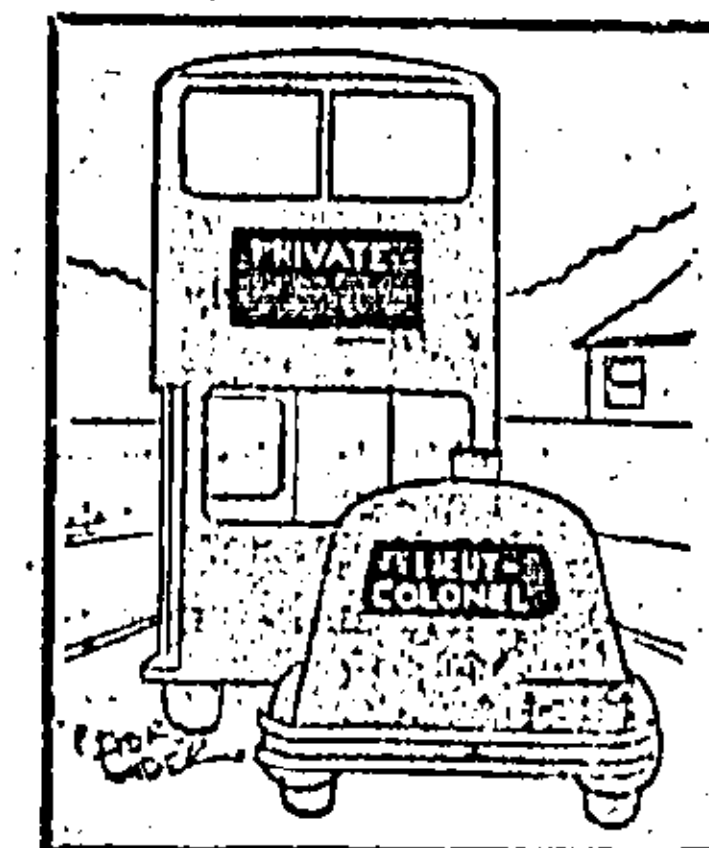
A good education enables a person to worry about things in all parts of the world.

"Lend me your handkerchief."
"That's not a handkerchief—it's my swim-suit."

Some of our night hawks look as though they had been overdrawn at the blood bank.

The girl who reduces is generally going out of her weight to please some man.

Overheard in the lift:
"He used to call me dear; now he calls me expensive."



Ginger's Jewels

Ginger Rogers, for her starring role in the musical film "It Had To Be You," will have an elaborate wardrobe of 24 costumes. Of these, no less than four will be wedding dresses. Each of the latter will have a matching set of jewels, and the jewels are genuine pearls, rubies, sapphires and diamonds. Columbia Studios rented the gems and has insured them for more than \$500,000.

He was mad about money

(AND YOU FEEL
SORRY ABOUT HIM)

by George Malcolm Thomson

WHAT are the gifts which makes Georges Duhamel one of the best of living novelists? Compassionate understanding. Breadth of imagination. Austere fidelity to the truth. And passion, lacking which all the rest are as dust.

There is a creative eloquence in the man which issues, not in sonorous phrases, but in persons, demonic in vitality, sweet, humorous, frail or repressed—and of them quivering with the mysterious radiation we call life.

Suzanne and Joseph Pasquier, second story? This touch of humanity, this over-mastering devotion to a cause. There is nothing grand or lovely about Joseph Pasquier's cause, though a sort of murky grandeur lurks in the violence of his pursuit of it.

Money. Getting money, depriving others of money, using money to buy houses, pictures, political place, women, men who will "ghost" the books Joseph signs, other men who will do his tricky financial work for him. "I am the only man in the world who does not a hypocrite on the subject of money."

This able, powerful, glib, glib, amoral being is a monster. But the monster is, by the grace of Duhamel, a man. Atrocious as he is in his insane egotism, our basic feeling for him is compassion.

He is a brilliant creation, this spirit of youth, an irrepressible fountain of gay, slightly feverish, nonsense. Suzanne's stay with the Baudouins is an idyll, but a wistful one, with a shadow falling across it. We know, and the Baudouins know, that for Suzanne there is a power stronger than love, a purpose more compelling than happiness.

She is dedicated to the theatre. And to the theatre she will return when Eric Vidame, her tyrannical director, deigns to whistle for her. Yet, before she goes back to her life among the shadows, there is a last gift, "princely aims," for Hubert.

What trait does the exquisite Suzanne share with her brother Joseph, dominating figure of the

second story? This touch of humanity, this over-mastering devotion to a cause. There is nothing grand or lovely about Joseph Pasquier's cause, though a sort of murky grandeur lurks in the violence of his pursuit of it.

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What trait does the exquisite Suzanne share with her brother Joseph, dominating figure of the

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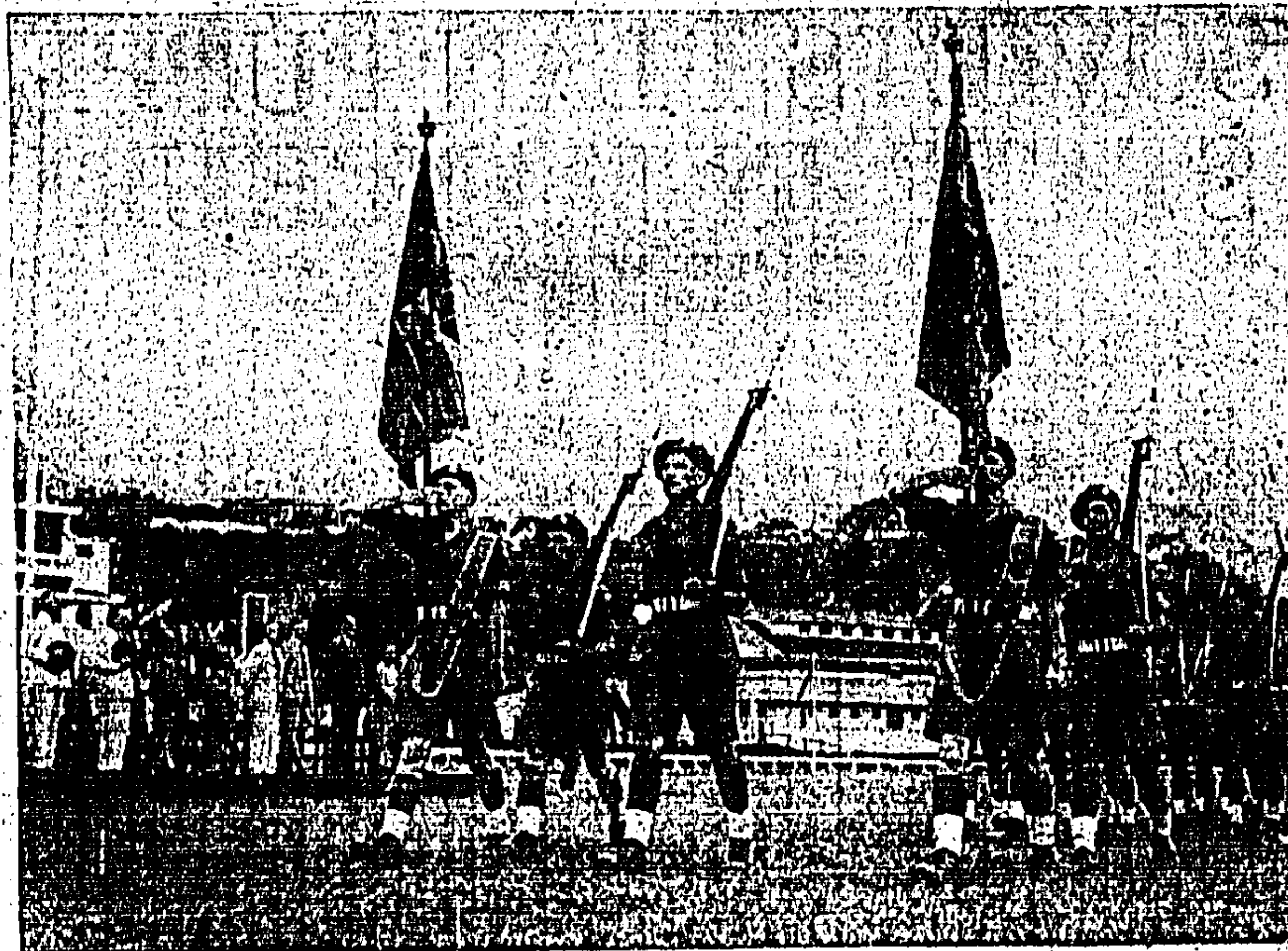
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TELEGRAPH NEWSREEL



THE INDIAN TRADE DELEGATION to Japan, who passed through Hongkong early in the week, were entertained by the Hongkong Indian community at a cocktail party on Tuesday. Picture on the left shows the Officer Administering the Government, the Hon. Mr D. M. MacDougall, conversing with Mr Huttee Singh, a member of the Delegation. Mr T. Kilachand, head of the Delegation, is seen above (second from left) with Mr W. FitzGibbons, Mr D. Ruttonjee, Mrs Kwok Chan, the Hon. Mr R. R. Todd, Colonial Secretary, and Mrs J. H. Ruttonjee. (Photos: Ming Yuen)



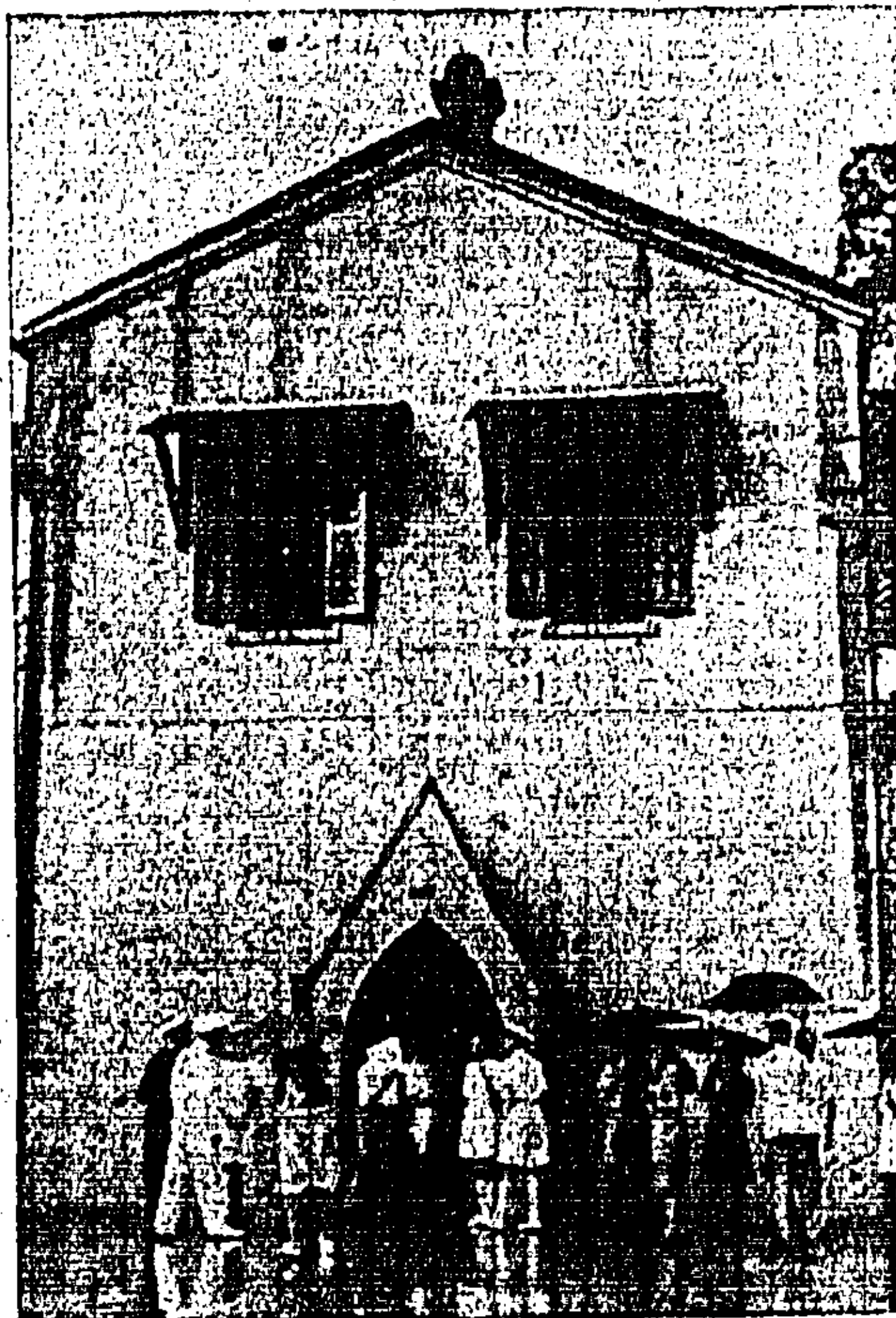
KING'S BIRTHDAY PARADE—This year's King's Birthday Parade was one of the most impressive seen in Hongkong, and attracted thousands of spectators to Happy Valley. In the picture, one of the contingents taking part is just passing the reviewing stand during the March Past. (Photo: Francis Wu)



SOME of the ladies who took part in the Victoria Recreation Club's night photo last week. From left to right: Celasto Gutierrez, Catherine Remedios, Gay Jane, Elsie Benn, Rita Marques (partly hidden), Sheila Sequeira, Irene Castro, Teresa Yvanovich and Mrs Nowland. (Photo: Ming Yuen)



THE ACTING BISHOP of Hongkong, the Right Rev. N. V. Halward, speaking at a meeting of the Y.W.C.A. recently. Mrs Lambert Kwok, general secretary of the Association, is also seen in the picture. (Photo: Ming Yuen)



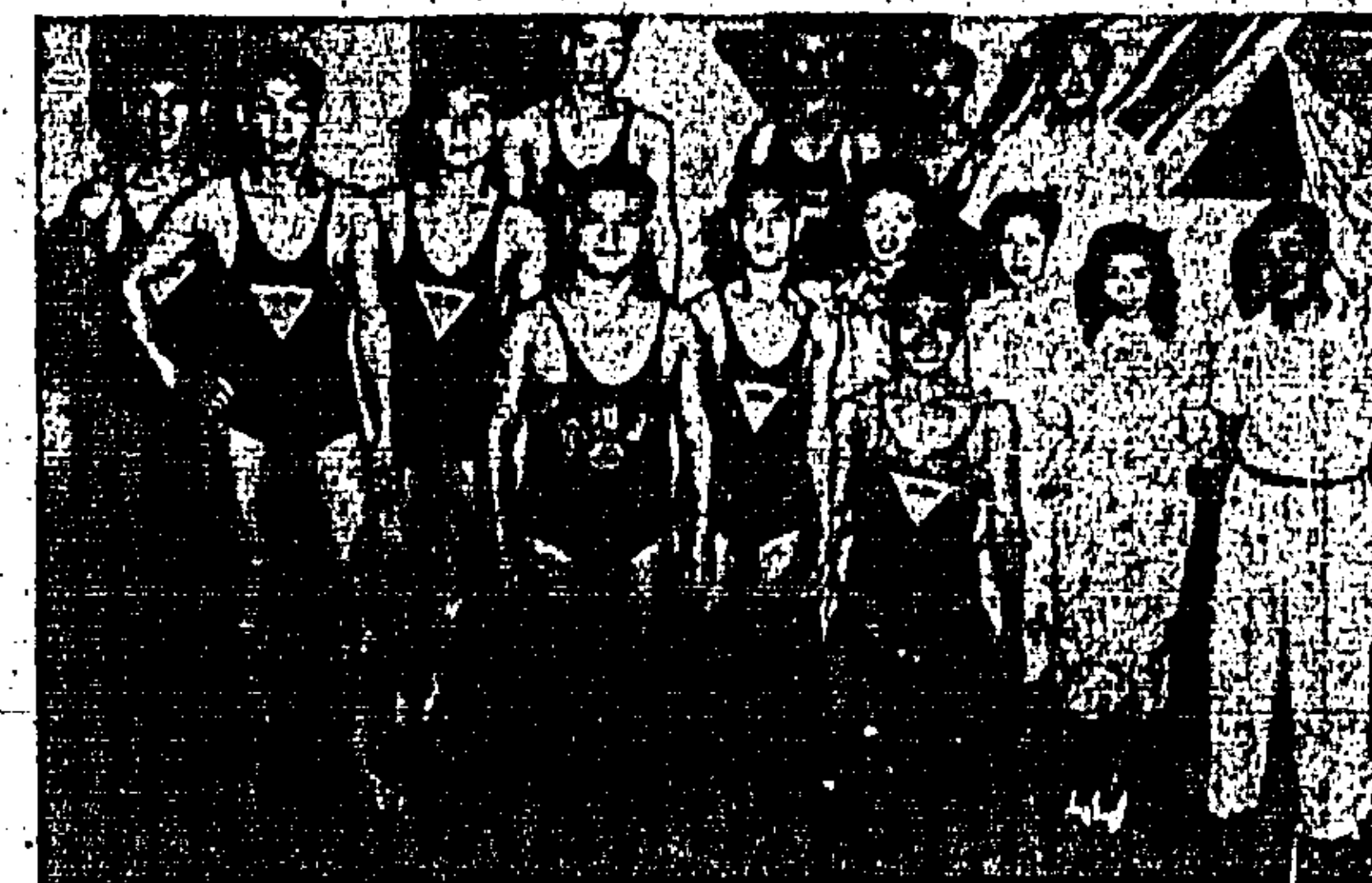
HOLY TRINITY CHURCH, in the grounds of Wellington Barracks, was dedicated last Sunday by the Acting Bishop. A large congregation of officers and men of the Royal Navy attended the first service. The Vicar is the Rev. Clifford Davies, Senior Chaplain of the British Pacific Fleet. (Photo: Ming Yuen)



THE BAND of the Hongkong Police Reserve has just been revived and is putting in regular practices. Photo on the left was taken at a Sunday morning practice at headquarters. (Photo: Ming Yuen)



ROSE EMME, led in by Mr and Mrs Henry Eu after winning the Lantao Handicap at the seventh extra race meeting last week. The pony was ridden by Mr Ostroumoff. (Photo: Ming Yuen)



LAI TSUN Swimming Union held their first gala of the season at the Y.M.C.A. pool last Saturday. Picture shows some of the members, who took part. (Photo: Ming Yuen)

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Delightful country surroundings where you can relax in peace and quiet and enjoy good swimming in clean water.

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Bus Service every two hours from 10 a.m. from corner of Hankow and Middle Roads, behind the Peninsula Hotel. \$1.00 only each way to 13 mile Beach, Castle Peak Road, and thence by free motor boat (10 minutes) to the Beach Restaurant.

A charge of \$3.00 per head is made for amenities.

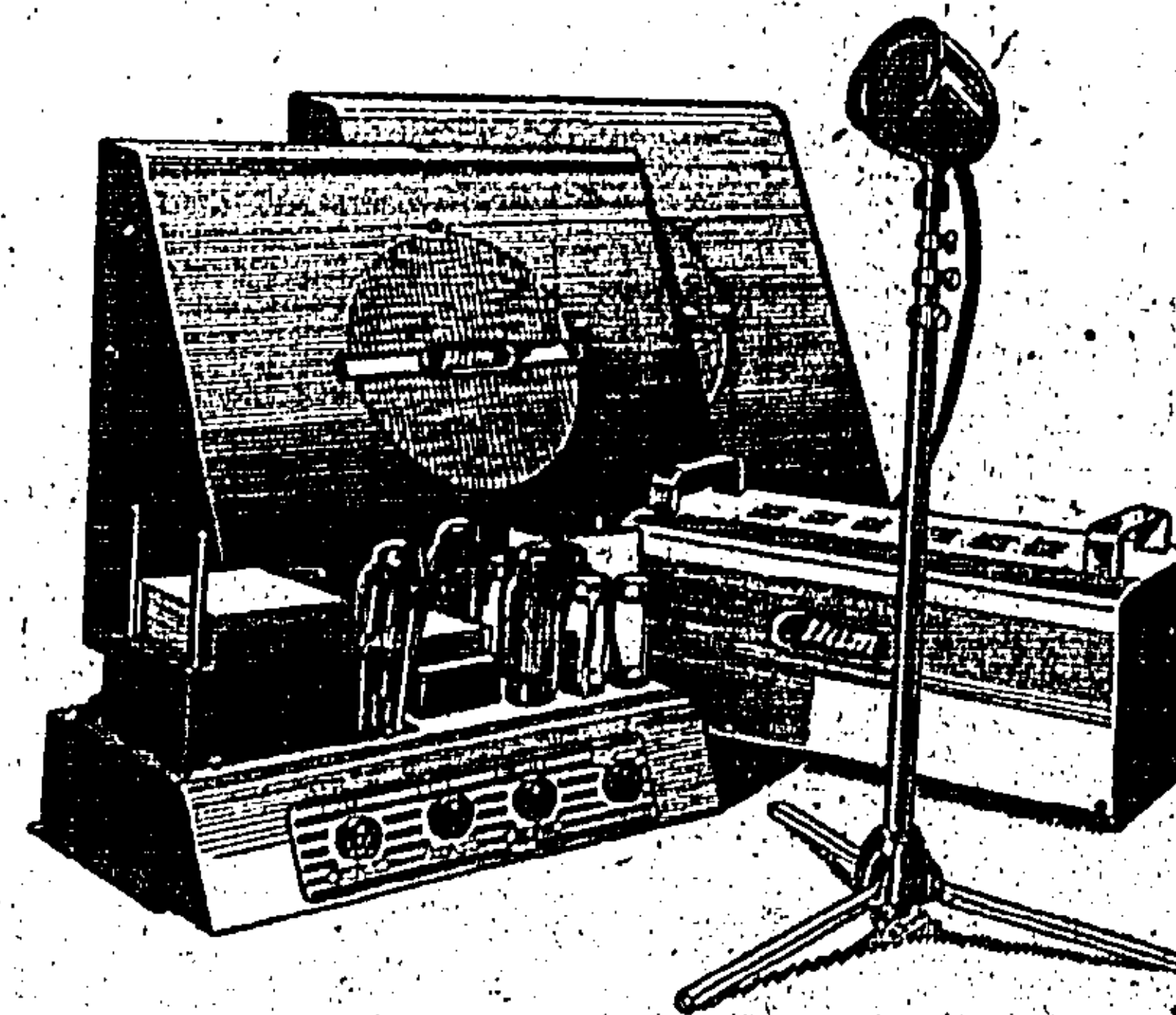
COME FOR YOUR HEALTH'S SAKE
AND YOUR PLEASURE.



THE STAFF of the Diocesan Boys' School photographed recently. In the centre of the front row is the Headmaster, Mr G. A. Goodban. (Photo: Ming Yuen)



BRIDAL GROUP after the wedding at St Margaret's Church, on Sunday last of Mr Bernard N. da Silva and Miss Hilda Mary Garcia. (Photo: Mei Cheung)



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SOVIETS PLAN PUPPET STATE IN MANCHURIA

BY MILES W. VAUGHN
(United Press General Manager for the Far East)

Nanking, June 20.

A new world war is in the making in Manchuria, where Soviet Russia will try to launch a new puppet state similar to those created in Europe, unless prevented by aroused world opinion led by the United States and Britain, Dr Sun Fo, Vice-President of the Chinese Republic, told the United Press in an interview.

TALKS ON EGYPTIAN BALANCES

London, June 20.

It was learned today that the discussions at the British Treasury on Egypt's sterling balances have proceeded intensively in recent days and that the Egyptian negotiations have booked their return passages for Tuesday and Wednesday of next week.

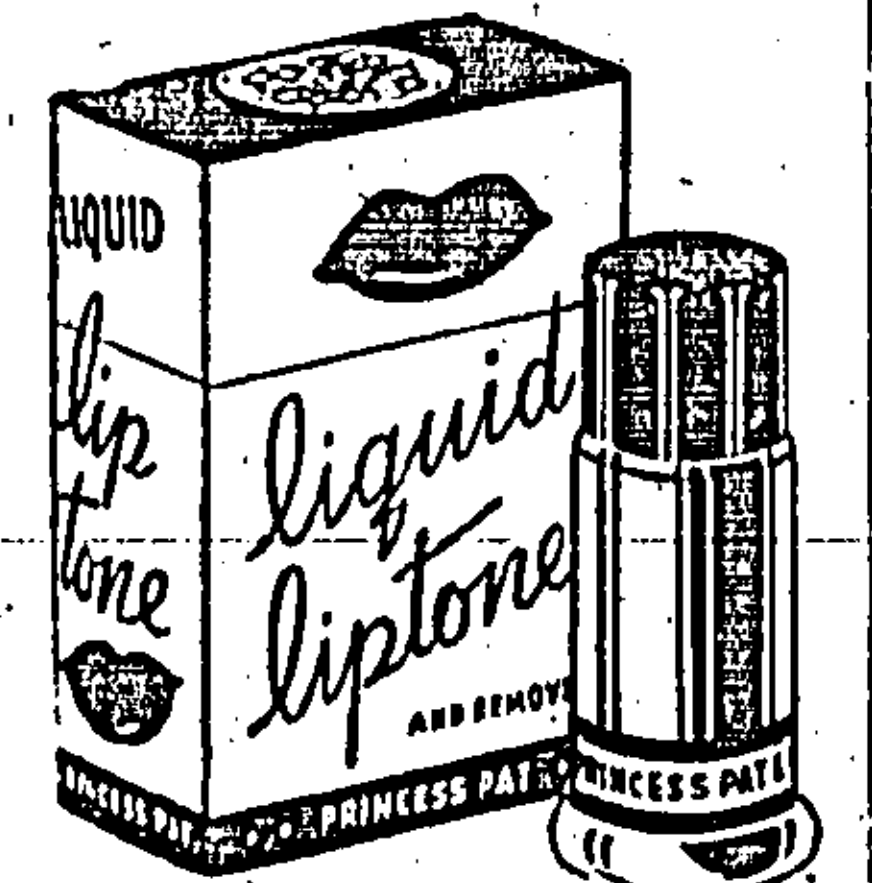
There was no indication of any breakdown or impasse in the talks, it was authoritatively stated today, and the early return of the Egyptian delegation thus implies an expectation that agreement will be reached within the next few days.

It can be taken for granted that, as in the agreements already reached with certain other countries, this would be an interim arrangement covering the next four or five years and settling, for that period, the point of immediate urgency for both sides, namely the annual releases in freely spendable money from Egypt's accumulated sterling balance.

A given agreement on that point, convertibility of Egypt's current sterling earnings, could come even before July 15—possibly next week—since none of the other stipulations for convertibility appear to present any difficulty.

The Egyptian authorities themselves might prefer to postpone convertibility until July 15, to give them time to arrange for this supervision and, in particular, to handle the private balances which are an appreciable part of Egypt's total sterling balances.—Reuter.

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Going my way
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MURROW
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WALTER PIDGEON
"MADAME CURIE"

The veteran Chinese statesman, son of the founder of modern China, who once was an ardent proponent of Chinese-Russian collaboration, bluntly accused Russia of directly supporting the Chinese Communist armies, which have already gained control of "85 percent of the vast Manchurian domain" and which tonight were reported to have entered the strategic city of Szeepingtai, on the railway between Dairen and Changchun.

During the course of a long conversation with this correspondent, Dr Sun made these points:

The present Communist offensive in Manchuria is Russian-inspired and directed. The Communists are well supplied with former Japanese military equipment which the Japanese surrendered to the Russians, who turned it over to their Chinese Red allies. The Chinese military authorities have ample proof that large numbers of Korean soldiers, trained and equipped by the Russians, are participating in the Communist drive.

The American trained and equipped government divisions are suffering lack of ammunition, which they urgently need from the United States "if Manchuria is to be saved." The Vice-President said that the South Manchurian ports of Dairen and Port Arthur are being used by Chinese Communist armies in Manchuria as ports of entry and exit for military supplies to Communist armies in Manchuria and China Proper.

TERRORIST WORKSHOP UNCOVERED

Jerusalem, June 20.

Two men fell through an attic and over Tel-Aviv rooftops today when a British military search patrol discovered a terrorist workshop near Citrus House, the British Military Headquarters, it was officially stated.

The workshop was fitted for making arms and explosives, and in the cellar the troops unearthed component parts of automatic weapons. The troops stumbled on the workshop by accident during a routine search.

Police dogs today took part in a country-wide hunt for Major Roy Farran, Assistant Superintendent of the Palestine Police, who escaped last night from Allenby Barracks by climbing through a window.

He had been detained on a "serious charge" in connection with the disappearance of a 17-year-old Jew.

Police of neighbouring countries are co-operating in the search and frontier patrols are on the alert.—Reuter.

STALIN ATTENDS SUPREME SOVIET

London, June 20.

Generalissimo Stalin, accompanied by M. Molotov and leaders of the Communist Party and of the Soviet Government, attended the opening session tonight of the Supreme Soviet of the Russian Federation in the large hall of the Kremlin, Moscow Radio reported tonight.

Marshall Stalin was greeted with "loud and prolonged applause" when he mounted the rostrum of the Presidium, the radio added.—Reuter.

OUTWARD MAILS

Unless otherwise stated, Registered Articles and Parcel Posts close 30 minutes earlier than the time stated below:

Saturday, June 21
Canton (Train) 1.30 p.m.
Swatow (Sea) 3 p.m.
Ordinary letters and cards only for Japan (Sea) 3 p.m.
Straits (Sea) 3 p.m.
U.S.A. Central and South America and Canada via San Francisco (No Parcel Posts for Canada) (Sea) 3 p.m.
Kunming, Shanghai, Peking, Canton, Kowloon and Chungking (Air) 3.30 p.m.
Canton, Kowloon & Shekai (Sea) 4 p.m.
Canton (Train) 5 p.m.
Sunday, June 22
Bangkok, Singapore, Batavia, Colombo, Sydney, Auckland and Manila (P.I. (Air) 10 a.m.
Canton, Kowloon, Swatow, Amoy, Canton, Kowloon, Hanoi, Hongkong, Macao, Tientsin & Shekai (Sea) 10 a.m.
Canton (Train) 10 a.m.
Monday, June 23
Canton (Sea) 8.15 a.m.
Australia and New Zealand via Sydney (Sea) 10 a.m.
Straits (Sea) 10 a.m.
Hollab and Tsamkong (Sea) 10 a.m.
Yokohama (Sea) 10 a.m.
Canton (Train) 1.30 p.m.
Kowloon (Sea) 3 p.m.
Japan (Sea) 3 p.m.
Singapore, Batavia, Colombo, Sydney, Auckland and London (Air) 3.30 p.m.
Tuesday, June 24
Shanghai (Sea) 10 a.m.
Manila (Sea) 10 a.m.
Straits and Hongkong (Sea) Noon.
Canton (Train) 1.30 p.m.
Singapore and Paris only (Sea) 3 p.m.
Singapore, Sydney, Batavia, Colombo and Auckland (Air) 3.30 p.m.
Kowloon (Sea) 4 p.m.
Canton, Tientsin & Shekai (Sea) 4 p.m.
Canton (Train) 5 p.m.

Saigon Outskirts Under Attack

Paris, June 20.

French dispatches from Indo-China said the Viet Nam forces launched a two-hour attack on the outskirts of Saigon on Thursday night and suffered heavy losses. The French said only one of their men was injured.

It was the sixth month of civil in Indo-China Viet Nam forces lost 20 hand grenades into French sectors of Saigon and Cholon, the report said.

Dispatches from Hanoi said an International Red Cross delegate had arranged a meeting with the Viet Nam Foreign Minister and a representative of the Viet Nam Red Cross to prepare for a visit to internment camps where native forces held captured Frenchmen.—Associated Press.

Syria Air Disaster

MAHARENEE INJURED

Damascus, June 20.

The Maharenee of Phalatin is among the passengers who were seriously injured when the American Clipper Eclipse crashed yesterday in Syria.

Her twenty-year-old son was thrown clear of the plane and was not hurt.—Reuter.

New York, June 20.

The Pan-American Clipper Racer has left Shannon Airport on its way to Damascus to pick up the surviving passengers of her sister Clipper Eclipse which crashed yesterday at Meiyadin, Syria, while flying from Karachi to London, it was reported here today.

Of the 37 people on board, 15 were killed.

The passenger list, according to the Pan-American Airways at Karachi, included 11 British, 13 Indians, one American, and one Turk. The crew of 10 were all Americans.

A list of 21 passengers and their addresses issued by the Pan-American Airways here included the names of: Charles N. Nunn, National Bank of India, 26 Bishopsgate, London; Captain MacKenzie, care of Grindlays, London; Captain Denny, care of Lloyds Bank, Pall Mall, London; Mr. Hughes of McLeod Road, Karachi; Mrs. Hughes of McLeod Road, Karachi; Captain Michael Goring, Polygon Mews, Portchester Place, London; Mr. William Shaw, 6 Bush Mead Avenue, Bedford; Mrs. Joyce Ridley Abbott, Bombay; Mr. Maurice Arthur Ridley Abbott, Bombay; Krishna Mehta, Director of Horticulture in Bikaner; The Earl of Phalatin, care of State Department, Washington.

Pan-American Airways did not state whether any of the passengers in this list were casualties, but a list of seven names of those killed included Mrs. Joyce Abbott and Maurice Arthur Ridley Abbott and of Mrs. Hughes.

This list also gave as among the killed several names not included in the New York list. They were: Noel Portocarr, Fairfairs, Highlands, Scotland; Desmond Verdon, of Verdon and Company, Madras; H. A. Bahattia, McLeod Road, Karachi; and Rukmani Goenka, Calcutta.—Reuter.

Inquiry Into British Press

London, June 20.

The Royal Commission enquiring into the conduct and control of the British press announced this afternoon that it would publish written evidence submitted to it in the proceedings of which have so far been held in camera.

Having heard oral evidence yesterday from the National Union of Journalists, the Commission stated that it had decided to invite evidence from these classes of newspapers—owning companies; those forming groups; those owning daily or national newspapers; and those owning five or more provincial newspapers.

The Commission would also ask for evidence from a selection of companies which did not fall into these categories, including some of those publishing political periodicals. The Commission did not propose to ask proprietors of trade, technical, specialised or religious journals to submit evidence.

"The Commission is inviting the associations of proprietors and the associations of journalists who have not already submitted evidence to do so," the statement issued by the Commission said.

"At a later stage in the Commission's enquiry, invitations will be sent to news agencies, advertisers' organisations and others whom the Commission may think it necessary to consult."—Reuter.

Hungarian Political Tension

(Continued From Page 1)

Jekely's break with the regime brought new tension over to the Hungarian politicians and the wildest rumours in recent days spread quickly through the corridors of Parliament.

Competent political circles predicted that the Jekely incident would bring more resignations and flights from the country. The unexplained appearance of Laky in the hands of the Budapest police increased fears among smallholder officials. Seven diplomatic posts have been vacated by resignations.—United Press.

British Troops Not To Interfere In Indian Internal Security

BY FRASER WIGHTON
(Reuter's Political Correspondent)

London, June 20.

From the time of the transfer of power, British troops will have no part in the internal security of India. This is one of the points of the change over emerging clearly as the date of the creation of the Dominions of Hindustan and Pakistan approaches, according to informed London quarters tonight.

It is made equally clear that so long as any British troops are in India, they will remain under British control. The belief of the British political world is that the period during which British troops remain in India after the creation of the two Dominions will depend mainly upon the mechanics for withdrawing them.

Constitutional experts tonight said that the forthcoming British Parliamentary Bill for the transfer of power will be a unique measure. They point out that it will hand over responsibility to the Dominion Governments for territories which will not straightforwardly operate under new constitutions.

These territories will temporarily carry on always subject to their own legislative authority—with various provisions of the Government of India Act, 1935 that in no way derogate from the sovereignty of the two Dominions.

It will, of course, be entirely in the hands of the Constituent Assemblies of the two nations to make such alterations or use the Act as they think fit and eventually to abandon it in favour of their own legislation.

Short Measure

The Bill will be a short measure designed specifically to deal with the transfer of power in practical terms. The legislation will make it abundantly clear that with the birth of the Dominions, Whitehall's control over India ceases automatically.

All preparations now in hand are based on a recognition that although India has elected to achieve her independence through the medium of Dominion status, she has perfect freedom to determine her ultimate relationship to the British Commonwealth, whether inside or outside it.

An anxious note is still struck in political quarters over the Indian states issue raised by the independence declarations of Hyderabad and Travancore.

It is recalled that the Cabinet Mission statement provided for a scheme under which the states would play their full part in the Indian Constituent Assembly in the working out of a new Indian constitution.

It can be said confidently that the principle laid down by the Cabinet Mission has not been altered in any way by the forthcoming partition of India. It is only the question of its application that is now altered in that—subject to the wishes of the Indian states themselves—it is hoped that they will play their part either in the Constituent Assembly for Hindustan or for Pakistan.

Treaty Relationships

From the day on which the two new independent parts of India come into existence, the existing treaty relationship between the Indian states and the British Government comes completely to an end.

As is well known, the authority exercised by the Crown representative in relationship to the Indian states does not pass to any successor British-Indian authority.

The considerations which have actuated certain states at once to associate themselves with the Hindustan Constituent Assembly are appreciated here.

These states have already satisfied themselves that their best interests—having regard to their territorial and economic position—lie in linking their interests with British India.

Equally, British opinion recognises that there may be other sovereign bodies in India that wish to avail themselves of the clear picture of the final constitution of British India before taking a final decision.

Awaiting Indications

Some conceivably may be awaiting an indication from the respective Constituent Assemblies of the part which these states will occupy in the context of India as a whole. As to problems such as those raised by the independence declarations of Travancore and Hyderabad, time alone has the answer.

India, for her own reasons, has at

Constellation Had Engine Trouble

Karachi, June 20.

Ninety minutes after taking off from Karachi airport, the Pan-American Constellation American, now on a round-the-world test tour with 21 passengers, returned to Karachi with engine trouble. The plane left for Calcutta again tonight.

Most of the passengers are American editors and publishers.

The plane had arrived earlier in the day from Istanbul.—Reuter.

Printed and published by Frederick Perry Franklin for and on behalf of South China Morning Post Limited at 1-8 Wyndham Street, City of Victoria in the Colony of Hongkong.

NOTICE

Advertisers are requested to note that no advertisements (with the exception of urgent notices) will be accepted between the hours of 12.30 noon Saturdays, and 9 a.m. on Mondays.

From and including Mondays to Fridays, copy for the following day must be submitted not later than 4 p.m.

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CHURCH NOTICE

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(Between the Bank of China and the National City Bank of New York)
Sunday, 11 a.m. Breaking-of-Bread.
Sunday, 8 p.m. Gospel Meeting.
Tuesday, 8 p.m. Bible Study.
Thursday, 8 p.m. Prayer Meeting.
All English speaking friends are welcome.



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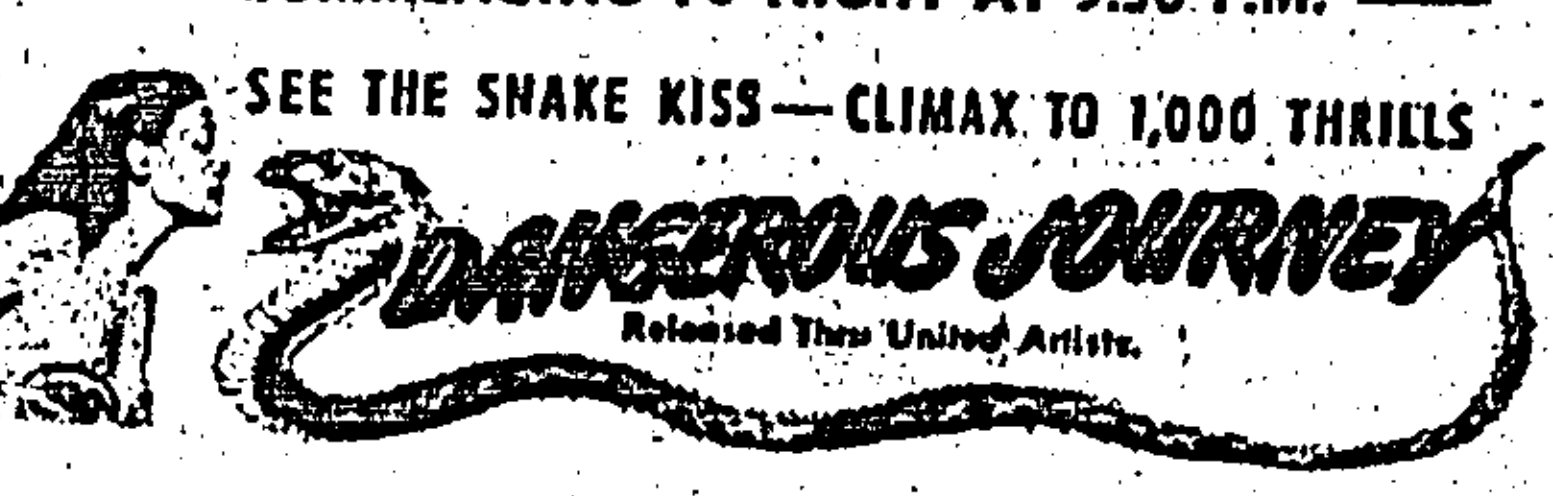


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